

HOME NEWS

The last meeting of the Edray Literary Society will be held next Wednesday night, March 6th.

W. McClintic drove thirty-seven fat cattle to Clifton Forge this week to market.

R. M. Beard and Harry Beard of Locust, returned from Randolph with a flock of sheep.

About 20 hands were employed for three days last week, opening out the road between Academy and Locust.

Mr. Wooleott (col.) is teaching the school at Macedonia. He comes from Roucouerte, or according to Joe Wilson's pronunciation, "Ransburg."

Wild geese passed over Marlinton going north last Monday. At least so a gentleman told us, who had heard a fellow say that his father had been told by the man who saw them.

The stream that rises in the Warm Springs has been frozen over with ice three inches thick at McClintic's mill, a mile below the head. This is unprecedented, according to the *Bath News*.

King Solomon thought there was "nothing new under the sun," but the roof over P. Golden's store conceals from his rays many "new things" in General Merchandise, and the prices prevailing are exceptionally low.

The oldest inhabitant tells us that the south wind which has been blowing for a week or more, is the coldest south wind of his experience. He explains it as due to the snow which is all over the south, "between here and the South Pole."

Dr. Will Kinsport, a son of Mr. Porter Kinsport, died at his home in Cherrytree, Penn., Monday, February 18th. His father is well known here as one of the lumber operators of the St. Lawrence Company, and the gentleman himself has visited the county on hunting expeditions. He was a young man of great promise.

The air has been quite spring-like for a week. At least so it feels to people accustomed to the winter of 1894-5. The old-time winters have lost their prestige, and this winter will be remembered for twenty-five years as being the winter of them all. For over two months there has been good sledding.

Inquiries as to how feed is holding out, made of the farmers visiting town the last few weeks, make them look very doleful. The smile disappears from the face, and they age before your eyes. They tell you that it is bound to be very scarce, and nearly all say that they are eking out the "roughness" by feeding grain. Corn is 50 cents per bushel, the cheapest ever known in Pocahontas at this time of year. If there is not a lot of hay left over this spring, it will be the first time since 1857, and so we think that all will come out right.

The bursting of the principal bank of Lexington, Va., causes great distress in Rockbridge county. The principal losers are the stock holders. This stock was 50 per cent. above par up to the day of the closing of the bank. Public meetings have been held. As a member of some of the committees appointed, we notice the name of J. A. McNeel, formerly of this county, but now a citizen of Rockbridge. No trace of the whereabouts of the defaulting cashier has been discovered. His defalcation will amount to \$150,000, not counting his private creditors and endorsers.

Investigation as to whether polecats will eat up groundhogs as they lie hibernating in their burrows, seems to establish the fact beyond doubt. Numerous instances are cited by the hunting fraternity, all to the same effect, that the polecat has been tracked into the groundhog hole, and on being dug out is found close beside the unconscious animal, which is being devoured alive. It is during a severe winter that the skunk is driven to this length to sustain life, and it lies close beside the animal, three times as large as itself, and day after day nibbles at the sleeping leviathan, until it is consumed. Just when death comes would be hard to say.

According to announcement, the Pocahontas Literary gave a public entertainment in the public school building last Friday evening. A large attendance graced the occasion, and the exercises were pronounced profitable and entertaining. Declarations were delivered by Messrs. Wyson, John Yeager, Lewis Yeager, and Emory Smith. Dialogues, Frank Anderson and J. D. Pullin. Resolved, that character is preferable to reputation, was sustained by H. Bird, J. Patterson, and H. Walton, while Ligon Marshall, P. Yeager, and Dennis McNeill argued well in the negative. Character is the foundation of useful reputation, and is all that is taken with us when we enter on our future state. The recent deplorable bank disaster in the Valley teaches an object lesson illustrating the merits of the question. For twenty-three years the cashier had the best of reputations, and was trusted as few persons are. As to character, he was a secret, genteel, and regular consumer of stimulants of the most popular brands, renounced all pretensions to personal piety, and yet regularly at church, had no use for the Golden Rule, and while plain in dress and appearance, economical in table expenses, left no sensual, nameless indulgences ungratified, so far as money and opportunities could avail.

The Mingo Englishmen will be at Marlinton on Saturday, March 15th. An attractive program has been arranged. It will be a sort of a field day, and England and America will struggle for supremacy. The principle attraction will be the annual game of football. The date is not quite assured, but next week the public announcement of the day will be made. Every body is expected as usual.

Personal.

Mr. Levi Gay is off on a trip to Rockbridge on business connected with his land purchase there. He bought the Dunlap farm at a sale under a decree.

Dr. Lockridge, of Driscoll, was in town on Monday.

J. W. Oliver, a prominent Green Bank man, was in town this week.

Messrs. Godfrey Geiger and William Gay, of Clover Creek, dropped in to see us on Tuesday. They were in town on legal business.

Joseph Dean, Jr., of Lobelia, made his call most agreeable to the editor.

Dave McClure, Esq., of Edray, was in town on Monday.

Miss Mary Bell, who spent last winter in Marlinton, is spending the present winter at Owensboro, Florida.

Mr. C. K. Moore, of Dilley's Mill, was in town last Thursday in quest of the metaphorical dollars advertised by our business houses.

Mrs. C. A. Yeager has been quite unwell for some weeks from nervous prostration, but is now hopefully convalescent.

Mr. Quincy W. Poage was in town last Thursday on important business.

Capt. Hunter has placed a boom in the creek near Mr. Holt's to prevent the logs going out with the river ice. Several teams have been down the river fixing things for the coming flow.

Mr. George McCollum, our faithful constable, was in to see us, but not officially, we are happy to say as yet.

Special Notice.

For cash or good country produce, school draft or county order, you can buy your goods from E. H. Moore & Co., during the month of March, 1895, cheaper than you have ever bought them in the town of Hillsboro.

"WATCH AND SEE."

Pin this notice in your hat or bonnet, but don't ask for credit unless you merit it.

Respectfully,

E. H. MOORE & Co.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.

Respectfully,

R. K. BURNS.

Deputy-Sheriff.

The same as to me,
J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

Hillsboro.

We have had a few bright days, and the snow is slowly melting. Preparations are now being made for sugar making, and the season bids fair to be a good one.

ATTRACTIVE VIEW.

Many people have travelled the road from the top of what is known as the Vine Mountain to Hillsboro, unaware of its attractions. Shortly after leaving the top of the mountain one emerges from the deeply shaded timber to an eminence in the road from which the beautiful valley from Mill Point to the foot of the Droop Mountain, suddenly bursts upon the view with all its surpassing grandeur. No lover of the beautiful ever passed the place with halting, and contemplating in profound silence, the imposing scene outstretched before him. The village with its church spires pointing heavenward, farm houses dotted here and there, groves of timber, winding roads, and magnificent fields of waving grain bathed in the sunlight of a June morning, make up a scene of grandeur beyond the power of the pen to describe. Going perhaps three quarters of a mile from this place we find but a short distance from the road side what is known as the Moccasin Spring. Many years ago a hunter tired out with the day's sport, dropped down in this secluded spot to recuperate. While sitting there meditating upon the ups and downs of a hunter's life, and other things in general, he saw some water trickling from a large rock, being thirsty and no water near him, he cut with a hatchet, a neat little trough in the rock to catch the water. While waiting for the trough to fill he discovered a large moccasin snake lying near him, he dispatched it, and from that time, the place has gone by the name of the Moccasin Spring. Although the stream that supplies the spring is very weak, it never fails, and go there when you will you will find it slowly trickling, and the little trough in the rock full. The next and last place we shall mention on the road, is the Rattlesnake Den at the Tar Place near the foot of the mountain. Who is there in Hillsboro that does not know of the Rattlesnake Den? and haven't some of us been filled with a nameless dread as we cautiously picked our way through the labyrinth of laurel that leads to the home of the deadly rattler. The Den is situated among some large rocks, surrounded by a heavy growth of laurel. No wilder, rougher, spot can be found in that section of country. There was a time when the Den was full of rattlesnakes, but of late years they are not so plentiful. They still can be found there, however, and the time to look for them is in the spring when the weather begins to warm up. About the first of May they crawl out of the rocks, and stretch out where the sun will shine on them. Hardly a spring passes but what some one goes to the Den to capture a rattlesnake, either for his hide which makes beautiful belts, or for the oil which is used for medicinal purposes.

WM. COCHRAN DEAD.

Mr. Wm. Cochran died at his home near the Droop Church, on the 17th, aged about 70 yrs.

CITY ORDINANCE.

At a meeting of the council recently, an ordinance was passed in regard to cleaning the snow off the side walks. After a snow falls, all persons not taking the snow off the walks in front of their premises, within ten hours after it has fallen will be fined not less than one nor more than two dollars.

ANIMALS FROZEN.

Mr. M. A. Dunlap found twenty rats in his granary frozen to death, and there have been 15 gray squirrels found between J. L. Kinnison and the river, frozen to death; one of the squirrels had been digging in the ground for a nut it had buried, and succumbed to the cold with the nut almost in its grasp.

BEAR KILLED.

Last week Mr. S. J. Payne purchased a large bear of Mr. Henry Perry. Mr. Perry killed it on the east side of the Greenbrier River near Spice Run. It was the fattest we have ever seen. Old hunters say, for fat, they have never seen any thing like it. "JENKINS."

Lightning Hot Drops—

What a Funny Name!

Very True, but it KILLS All Pain.

Sold Everywhere, Every Day—

Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Lobelia.

Winter has broken up at last—groundhogs are out.

Quarterly meeting last Saturday and Sunday by Rev. R. B. Little.

Samuel Hill has a bad attack of pneumonia. Flossie Hill, who had bronchitis, is well again under treatment of Dr. McClintic.

Henry Wagh Lonie Wagh, and John Eagle started to Webster to work in the logging camps.

Messrs. Peter Overholt and John Brock wear high hats all because of two young boys.

Thomas Taylor and wife were visiting on the creek this week.

T. A. Bruffey will close his school to-morrow.

W. B. Hill sold a bill of lumber to B. McCarty, who will build a house at Back Lick.

J. B. Grimes is preparing to build a barn this summer.

Henry Casebolt says he will have to browse one month.

Mrs. Serene Clark started to New York and New Haven to visit her son and brother. She will be gone several months.

E. Rogers is making some fine furniture. This is what we need—home factories.

A gentleman near Falling Springs is selling flour at \$15 per thousand pounds.

The preachers are having a hard time to collect their quarterage.

ACCIDENT.

We learn of the sad death of Daniel Henry, of Montgomery County, Va., a brother of our neighbor, Mr. Patrick Henry. He was a fireman, and the boiler of the engine burst and killed him. He was a lineal descendant of Patrick Henry.

NEEDED LEGISLATION.

We hope Congress will pass a law to prevent postmasters from selling or handling such damnable things as comic valentines!

OBSERVER.

Deer Creek.

GREEN BANK, W. VA.,
February 25, 1895.

We are still having cold weather up here, and the sleighing would be fine if it were not for the snow drifts.

Mr. Wash Oliver warmed his hands and shoveled the snow out of the road, between Capt. G. W. Staples and the ford of the creek.

Stonewall Jackson was in this part one day last week.

Mr. O. D. Warwick, has returned from Cheat Bridge Lumber Camp, and reports the snow about three feet deep.

Mr. Jacob Hughes and sons, tracked a fine otter into the banks of the creek, but failed to get him.

Mrs. P. H. and Mrs. O. D. Warwick who have been on the sick list, are, we are glad to say, able to be out again.

Mr. W. Batchiff passed through this part last Saturday, enroute for Mr. Hugh McLaughlin's, of Dunmore.

We understand that Mr. Peter Oliver expects to move soon, into what is known as the McClintic house.

We hear it whispered around that C. P. Kerr expects to start up a new store. We have not heard where, yet.

OCTAVO.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. R. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895,

offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

Terms: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security. CHARLES P. JONES, Commissioner.

I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Dunmore.

The sun shines and the snow melts, and the lumbermen are thinking of giving their feet a bath.

Squire Taylor has a force of men at work building arks and flats for O'Connell and Dixon.

Mr. Withrow McClintic was in our neighborhood last week looking after cattle.

H. Nathan bought a fine lot of sheep of W. H. Hull.

Dr. Ligon and Samuel B. Hannah bought over 100 head of sheep on Knapp's Creek, last week.

Mr. J. A. Moore and Misses Myrtle Herold and Bertie Gibson, of Knapp's Creek, were all in town last week.

James Turner brought 2,500 lbs. from the Hot Springs, last week, on a sled.

Mr. John Beverage was in town yesterday. He contemplates building a dwelling house this summer.

Mr. Q. W. Peage was in town yesterday.

Quite a big hop took place near Oak Grove Monday night.

Mr. E. N. Moore has lost eight fine fat sheep, from cause unknown.

GREAT RUN-OFF.

Mr. E. N. Moore's team ran off near Dunmore, and tore the sled all to thunder; dragged Wash Moore one hundred yards and done him up; threw Peter W. Carpenter out in a fence corner, and Peter got badly done up; Charley Nottingham was thrown out in the woods, and when he came in he said it was a sight.

TOM SAWYER.

Driftwood.

Still it continues a little cold.

Miss Sallie McLaughlin has finished a prosperous term at Burr Valley, and is now visiting her many friends and relatives at this place.

Rev. C. L. Potter will preach at this place on the first Sunday in March at 4 p. m. Last time for this year.

Miss Lizzie Wilfong, and Mrs. Agnes Gafford, of Back Mountain, were down on a visit last week.

Miss Maggie E. Wilfong, is visiting relatives on Back Mountain.

Mr. James Turner is off on a business trip to Hot Springs.

Our estimable teacher, Miss Lena McLaughlin, has not gotten able to return to her school.

Prof. Sutton passed through this place yesterday.

The girls of this neighborhood use the river for road, at present.

Mr. Nathan passed through this part with a valuable herd of improved stock of sheep.

Mrs. Jacob Sheets, of Green Bank, is visiting friends and relatives at this place.

Mr. Walter Bird, of Thomas's Creek, was hauling hay from this place last week.

Mrs. Geo. Tacy is still on the sick list.

TILDEN.

Green Bank.

We are having mild weather at this time, and the ground which has been covered in snow since the 26th of December is getting bare once more, and the creeks which have been frozen to the bottom are getting opened.

Mr. T. J. Williams, of Top Alleghany, was in our village last Tuesday.

Henry McCray, who has been carrying the mail from Wanless to Driftwood once a week thinks of putting in a bid for the contract, he carries it on his back.

Hay will be as scarce in this vicinity as hen teeth, this spring, people are browsing already.

Misses Myrtle Herold and Bertie Gibson, of Frost, were in our village last Friday.

Mr. P. D. Arbogast, of Traveler's Repose, was in our burg last Saturday.

Mr. H. Nathan, of Academy, was in this neighborhood last Monday, and bought W. H. Hull's sheep.

Mr. Harry Patterson, of Huntersville, and S. P. Patterson, of Glade Hill, passed through our town last Sunday.

Mr. C. B. Swecker, and C. E. Pritchard, of Dunmore, was in our burg one day last week.

Rev. C. L. Potter will preach his last sermon here on the 10th of March.

Billing and cooling flourishes during the honeymoon. Afterwards the billing sometimes stops the cooling.

A SONG OF HARVEST.

Reap, O reap! gather and reap,
Where golden ripples laugh and run,
For the bush of ripples, still and deep,
Lies on the ripened ears like sleep,
Where cornlands greet the sun.

Lift up your weary eyes and behold
The golden fields, the golden air;
The west wind flings the swaying gold
With light and shadow manifold,
And gold gleams everywhere.

Reap, O reap! while the sickles ring
The harvest song of the world at rest;
Reap with a rhythmic sweep and swing
Till silence falls with evening,
And peace is manifest.

Lift up your joyful eyes and see
The silver night, with gliding feet
Move from the sunset glimmering,
And, priestess of God's ministry,
Hallow the garnered wheat.

—Fall Mail Gazette.

A KIDNAPPED LORD.

BY ISABEL McCLURE.



ADDLE the horses and scour the country at once," said the Duke of Devon, as the servant finished telling him the news. The Duke was in deep distress, and much agitated. The Duchess sat in the rocking chair, with her lace handkerchief at her eyes. The servants were running in all directions. They had already searched every corner of Devon castle for little St. Clair, the Duke's oldest son; but he was not in the attic, nor in the watch tower, nor had he been found in the waters of the moat, nor yet in the shrubbery about the castle. Nobody knew just how long he had been gone. Certain it was, however, that even the twenty guinea gold piece, which the Duke offered to the man who should find him, still lay on the table unclaimed.

And now it was discovered that Rolla, the big bull dog and inseparable companion of the little lord, was also nowhere to be found. Had they wandered beyond the walls and been lost in the immense woods that lay stretched many miles between them and London? That was what everybody now feared. It was even worse than this, for the Duke had scarcely ceased to explain this to the boy's mother when a servant entered the room breathlessly. "Please, your Honor," he exclaimed hastily, touching his hat, "the gypsies have been about here. Traces of them have been seen on the edge of the forest. Geoffrey and Thomas, the stable boys, found the ashes of a fire at the border of the small clearing. The knives were all gone, but it would seem that they can't have been gone very long. I mistrust, your Honor, that they have the boy."

At these words the Duchess gave a cry of fright and horror. The gypsies of that time were a wild, wandering, lawless, predatory race. Outlaws to society, banished proscribed, they still moved in roving bands through the country, stealing poultry and horses, telling fortunes and not infrequently retreating for some bit of malice or persecution by the abduction of a child.

Unhappy was the fate of such a child. Either it grew up a wild and fierce Ishmaelite, like its captors, or, what was more common, was conveyed secretly to the city and sold for so much gold to a stranger. For in those days there was constant need of children to sweep the chimneys, and the numbers were often recruited by kidnapping and cruelty. The life was hard and short. Some fell victims to the harshness of their masters; while others in climbing up the chimneys, lost their hold and fell, sometimes breaking their bones, and sometimes meeting an awful death in the flames that were burning in the fireplaces below.

It was the thought of the wretchedness that might befall her child in such a life that made the Duchess cover her face with her hands and sob bitterly. It was this thought too, which made the Duke, mounted on a magnificent horse, ride forth from the castle at the head of his servants to hunt up the country and find the child if possible before it should be too late. Hope, vengeance, determination displayed themselves in his countenance and bearing.

The Duke's utmost efforts, however, were of no avail. All day they searched through the forest, asking among the charcoal burners, inquiring of the gamekeepers and seeking a trace, but they found none, and at night returned to the castle full of despondency and tired out by their long and unsuccessful hunt. The Duchess gathered her other children more closely about her and sat weeping with red eyes and heavy heart. The search was renewed the next day and the next. The case was laid before the neighboring magistrates. It was all in vain.

The gypsies had disappeared, and all further hope of finding the little lord vanished completely, while the twenty-guinea gold piece lay on the table covered with dust, a painful reminder of the lost child.

Meanwhile little St. Clair, who had been decoyed by the gypsies out of the castle grounds to the edge of the woods, was seized and hurriedly carried away. When the boy first found himself out of sight of the castle in the power of rough captors he was seized with fear, not unmixed with wonder, at their strange dress and manners. But, like a true little Englishman, he did not falter nor cry. He expected soon to see the servants and the officers come to his rescue. Time passed, however, and he began to recognize that he was helpless and alone. Only Rolla, the faithful old bull dog, was with him, of all the favorites and pets that he had known. The journey was made a-foot through the thickest and darkest parts of the woods, and as he saw himself dragged a prisoner through his father's domains, faint with hunger and weary with the long tramp, the tears at last welled into his eyes, but by a strong effort he kept them from overflowing.

It was long past noon when they reached the hut of the old gypsy crone where he was to stop. She was a tall, skinny, very black old woman. Her long arms bare and lean, her eyes piercing and sharp, while a gray-colored kerchief wound about her head made her look like the picture of some old dusky Egyptian queen.

As Bill and Foxy, the two kidnappers, drew near with their charge, she stood in the hut door, a sparkle of joy in her dark eyes, but did not utter a word until they stopped quite close beside her.

"Well, here we are," said Bill, "and the young 'un with us."

"The Duke will want to be making some new laws against us now, that's certain," said the crone, with a malicious laugh. "Perhaps somebody else will have as hard a time as we do. What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander. How did you manage to steal him?"

"Oh, the easiest in the world," replied Foxy. "We just lay down in the bushes behind the castle wall and when the little chap came out to play and ramble about with his dog I squealed like a pig. The dog came tearing into the bushes and the boy followed him to see what was the matter. Bill then reached to catch him and shunt him up so we wouldn't have all the castle after us. That's the way he hurt his arm, there. As soon as he took hold of the boy that beastly dog made a spring and nipped him with his teeth. Bill still held on to the young 'un and I grabbed the dog by the collar and pulled him off. Everything was done in a minute. Bill got a pretty good pinch in the arm and I clapped a gag on the boy and the muzzle on the dog. He's a good 'un and we need a watchdog."

The old hag cast a glance on Rolla, who sat beside his little master placidly surveying the situation. Then turning to Bill: "Let me see your arm," she said. He drew up the sleeve of his jacket and showed a considerable wound. The old woman muttered something and went into the hut, from which after a few minutes she came out with a poultice of herbs that she bound about the hurt.

While this was going on Foxy had gone into the hut, and was cutting slices off a haunch of roast venison and sticking them greedily into his mouth. St. Clair and Rolla were still outside. When Bill's arm was dressed they all went within and began to eat. Presently Foxy spoke up: "We shall have to jog. We can't stay here. They will be after us. It is neck or nothing. We will be back in a few days and get the young 'un."

"And what will granny do with the little chap if the officers come?" asked Bill.

The eyes of the old beldame glittered like steel as she answered, "Look to yourselves."

Lead will swim in the river,
Corn grow on the rocks,
When the knaves of the Devon
Catch the pretty gypsy boy.

"That's right, granny. You're a cute one," said Bill. "Those that read the stars needn't fear men."

"It seems to me," said Foxy, holding a long, sharp knife he had in his hand and up on the table, "it would be as well to eat the young chicken's head off and have done with it. Dead folks don't tell tales." The old woman gave a sort of grunt, Rolla a low growl and St. Clair turned a little pale. Then the steady shine flashed again in the beldame's eyes.

"Not that. We will do more; we will sell him—sell him for a chimney sweep! The Duke's son! The Duke of Devon's son sweeping soot out of chimneys! His face as black as the bottom of a kettle. He! he! he! Boy, hold out that pretty white hand!" She grasped the little, white, timidly extended fingers harshly in her long swart talons, and, opening the hand, gazed earnestly on the palm.

"Humph," she muttered, and her face clouded. "Accidents, privations, hardships suffered—they are overcome—humph! Joy, wealth, friends, and yet—perhaps not—one line is not clear."

She dropped the palm and said:

"You must sell him in London for a sweep. The price of the Duke's chicken shall buy the gypsy's pot. The son of the great Duke of Devon, who tried to hang the gypsies, shall be a sweep meaner than any scullion in England." And a smile of gratified revenge flitted across the dark face.

So it was settled, and so in time little Lord St. Clair was taken up to London and sold to old Grimes, the master of the chimney sweeps. After the purchase he was taken to his new home, a great, coarse hovel in the lowest district of the city, where there were thirty or forty boys of nearly his own age, grimy, hungry and cowed.

When St. Clair was brought in they were taking a wretched supper in a squalid and cheerless basement. As he entered they began to shout and ridicule his white face and hands, but the moment the stern face of the master was seen every voice was hushed and they scarcely dared to raise their eyes from their food.

"Move up there," said Grimes as he thrust the little lord on a bench between two dirty sweeps, but it was in vain that St. Clair attempted to eat. The tears rushed to his eyes and fell on the crust that was all his supper. He could not help remembering the dining hall at Devon.

Even old Rolla used to have a nice dinner, a good chunk of bread and a piece of meat from the big roast and a bone, all laid together in the pewter platter on the floor, where he dined almost in the style of a gentleman. And now even Rolla, his faithful friend was separated from him. The good old dog had followed him all the way to London, but to-day he had been lost. When the little lord thought of all this he began to cry outright.

"Cry baby," whispered a bigger boy, who sat near him, but a cuff on the side of the head proved that the white-handed little stranger gentleman was expert with the use of his fist and no coward. Ever afterward these two were the best of friends. So the days dragged along dark and wearily enough, and St. Clair, who used to be praised by the chaplain, because he was so bright, and by the coachman because he was so strong, and by the ladies because he was so pretty, became a miserable, grimy little sweep, who had to get up before daylight and crawl up and down sooty chimneys all day long.

Almost a year had passed when one day little St. Clair, now an accomplished chimney sweep, set out with Master Grimes to clean chimneys in the house of a great Lord who had just returned to town for the opening of Parliament.

All the chimneys had been thoroughly cleaned except that of the hall, where the family sat at dinner, and St. Clair was hurrying up, as Grimes had told him he should have nothing to eat until the job was finished. Suddenly a brick in the chimney on which his foot rested gave way, and scrambling, scraping, scratching, black with soot, and looking more like an imp than anything human, little St. Clair found himself at the bottom of the chimney in a battered but not badly damaged condition.

"Oh!" cried the Duchess turning her head.

"What's the matter?" exclaimed the Duke, and all dropping their knives and forks sprang from their seats in agitation and alarm.

"What's the dirty little fellow doing here?" said the Duke.

"Don't be too hasty," cried the Duchess. "Perhaps the child may be hurt."

The little black sweep was already standing on his feet in the huge fireplace, looking around him, astonishment in wide open eyes. There sat his father, and there sat his mother, and there in the corner was old Rolla, who, alarmed at the occurrence, had half risen to growl at the intruder. In an instant the young sweep was at the knee of the Duchess, who, fearful of the contact of the dirty sweep, was screaming lustily for him to keep back.

"Take him away!" cried the Duke to the butler.

"Give him to me," cried old Grimes at the door, and, catching him by the shoulder, he shook him roughly. "I'll teach yer how to haet before the haristocracy. Wet do you mean?" and he was about to drag the boy away, when Rolla, barking furiously, began to lick the boy's face. St. Clair by this time having overcome his fright, found his voice and began to shout, "Papa—Mamma! Don't you know me?"

"Lady Amelia," cried the Duke, "it is Lord St. Clair, our lost son."—Mail and Express.

Voices Pitched to Order.

A foreign scientific journal gives the results of some recent experiments upon the vocal chords which will prove interesting to singers. A baritone who wished to become a tenor succeeded by taking a course of inhalations, beginning with benzoin, going on to eucaine and chloroform and ending with curacao; while the voice was deepened by using volatilized Norwegian tar. —Louisville Post.

All Tibetan rivers flow into salt lakes, which are gradually drying up.

Under the Seat.

"I saw a most ridiculous joke played on a man between Osage City and Topeka last week," said Clement F. Stone of Newton, Kansas. "Two men boarded the train at Osage City and took a seat in the smoker just in front of me. It was evident from their conversation, which was carried on in quite a loud tone, that they were both of them in hard luck and were going to Topeka in search of employment. One of them placed his ticket on the seat while he lit a very inferior cigar, and his companion quickly picked it up and put it in his pocket. A few minutes later the man missed his ticket, and went through the usual pantomime of turning out all his pockets and looking in his hat lining. Knowing that the conductor would be around in a moment, and also that he had not enough money in his pocket to pay his fare again, he began asking the advice of his friend, who suggested gravely that he crawl under the seat and try to escape notice that way. There seemed no other alternative for the unfortunate man, who cramped himself under the seat as suggested. When the conductor came along the practical joker handed him two tickets, and was, of course, asked who the second one was for. He replied that it was for his friend, who preferred riding under the seat, whereupon the victim of the joke crawled out, and, amid general laughter, knocked the dust off his clothes and promised to break his friend's head on the first opportunity."

No Chance in That Profession.

Mr. Shollicks was very angry. Some one had broken his favorite meerscham, and replaced it in its case. He questioned his wife and the servants about it, but they alike professed to be unaware that it had happened.

Presently his only son came in. "George," said his excited parent, "do you know anything about his broken pipe?"

"Father," sobbed the lad, "I cannot tell a lie. Forgive me, father! It was I who did it. I cannot tell a lie. Forgive me, father! It was I who did it. I cannot tell a lie!"

Mr. Shollicks patted the boy's head, in intimation that the offense was forgiven, and then rushed from the house to melt into an agony of tears.

But it was not the shattering of his meerscham that distressed him now. He had quite forgotten it. A worse thing had befallen him.

"Heaven help me!" he moaned. "Ever since my son was born it has been my ambition, my dearest wish, to rear him for my own profession; and now—and now—! Oh, it is a cruel blow!"

For M. Shollicks was a lawyer!

A boy never believes that work develops his muscles.

Never Too Late or Too Soon.

There is more lost in life from putting off from to-day till to-morrow what might be done on the instant than from any other cause. Fortune and fame have been thus wrecked, and in minor things it will not do to delay or trifle. A man hobbling on crutches for the rest of his life, caused by sprain, would have been a well, sound man, out of misery, if he had used St. Jacobs Oil when the mishap occurred. It is never too soon to get it; never too late to use it. The great remedy for pain never fails; it will do its work in ten minutes if it is allowed to do so. Treat pain as you would a mosquito—knock it out as soon as it bites.

Success in Life

depends on the little things. A Ripans Tabule is a little thing, but taking one occasionally gives good digestion, and that means good blood, and that means good brain and brawn, and that means success.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c., a bottle.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Religious tolerance is making rapid strides in Hungary.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

There are 100 women sugar planters in Louisiana.

Try It.

The test for symmetry is to turn a man with his face to the wall. If he is perfectly formed his chest will touch it, his nose will be four inches away, his thighs five, the tips of his toes three.

Marvelous Industry.

South American ants have been known to construct a tunnel three miles in length, a labor for them proportionate to that which would be required for men to tunnel under the Atlantic from New York to London.

We know plenty of people who are too nice.

MOTHERS

and those about to become mothers, should know that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its terrors, and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding Nature in preparing the system for parturition. Thereby "labor" and also the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child. During pregnancy, it prevents "morning sickness" and those distressing nervous symptoms from which so many suffer.

Tauks, Coille Co., Texas.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—I took your "Favorite Prescription" previous to confinement and never did so well in my life. It is only two weeks since my confinement and I am able to do my work. I feel stronger than I ever did in six weeks before.

Yours truly,

Corde R. Culpepper

A MOTHER'S EXPERIENCE.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:
Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription." I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.

We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhoea also, and it has done a world of good for me.

Yours truly,

Mrs. W. C. BAKER.

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FREE!
320 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.
One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Mailed in exchange for 50 Large Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 5-cent stamp. Write for list of our other fine Publications. **Woolson Spice Co.**, 450 Huron St., Toledo, Ohio.

WALTER BAKER & CO.
The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS in Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

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MARLIN Model 1893
Made in 22-40 and 28-35 calibres. The only repeater on the market for these cartridges.
Light Weight. REPEATING. Light action. Solid Top, slide ejection. Made in "Take Down." Write for catalogue to **The Marlin Fire Arms Co.**, New Haven, Conn., U.S.A. **RIFLES**

PIERCE'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHILE ALL LIFE LASTS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Consumption

was formerly pronounced incurable. Now it is not. In all of the early stages of the disease

Scott's Emulsion



will effect a cure quicker than any other known specific. Scott's Emulsion promotes the making of healthy lung-tissue, relieves inflammation, overcomes the excessive waste of the disease and gives vital strength.

For Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Consumption, Scrofula, Anemia, Loss of Flesh and Wasting Diseases of Children.

Buy only the genuine with our trademark on salmon-colored wrapper.

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE. **Scott & Bowne, N. Y.** All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

A WOMAN'S HEART.

SEE DISEASE THAT Baffles THE PHYSICIAN.

The Story of a Woman Who Suffered for Two Years—How She Was Cured.

(From the Standard, N. Y., Evening News.)

In the month of a pretty little knot in the heart of the village of Orléans, N. Y., stands a handsome residence about which cluster the elements of what is regarded by the country people round about as little short of a miracle. The house is occupied by the family of Mr. Geo. Archer, a former attaché of the police department of New York City, but who now holds a responsible position with the Standard Oil Company. Mr. Archer's family consists of his wife, a sprightly little woman, who presents a picture of perfect health, and a son, twenty-seven years of age. No one would suppose to look at Mrs. Archer now that she was for nearly nine years, and less than two months ago, an invalid so debilitated that life was a burden. Yet such was the case, according to the statements made by Mrs. Archer and her relative to a reporter who visited her pretty home recently.

In 1880 she strained herself in running to catch a boat. Then ensued a long spell of illness, resulting from the tax upon her strength. Doctor after doctor was consulted and while all agreed that the patient was suffering from a valvular trouble of the heart, none could afford her the slightest relief.

"Oh, the agony I have suffered," said Mrs. Archer, in speaking of her illness, "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go upstairs without stopping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I felt as awful constriction about my arms and chest as though I were tied with ropes. Then there was a terrible noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side. The only relief I obtained was when I visited Florida and spent several months there. On my return, however, the pain came back with renewed force.

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the Springfield Enquirer, telling of the wonderful cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills, and on November 18th last I bought a box and began taking them, and I have taken them ever since, except for a short interval. The first box did not seem to benefit me, but I persevered, encouraged by the requests of my relatives. After beginning on the second box, to my wonder, the noise at my right ear ceased entirely. I kept right on and the distress that I used to feel in my chest and arm gradually disappeared. The blood has returned to my face, lips and ears, which were entirely devoid of color, and I feel well and strong again.

"My son, too, had been troubled with gastritis and I induced him to try the Pink Pills, with great benefit. I feel that everybody ought to know of my wonderful cure and I bless God that I have found something that has given me this great relief."

Mr. Archer confirmed his wife's statement and said that a year ago Mrs. Archer could not walk one hundred feet without sitting down to rest.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense in which that term is usually understood, but are a scientific preparation successfully used in general practice for many years before being offered to the public generally. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood, and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppurations, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood and restore the glow of health to pale or sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or exhaustion of whatever nature.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the brand name and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured
With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients in what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CROOK & Co., Props., Toledo, O. A. Sold by Druggists, Price 50c.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

Pure Blood

Gives Perfect Health—Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Pure Blood.

"I became troubled with a sore which broke out on the lower part of my body down to my ankles, dark, hot and Very Painful. Hood's Sarsaparilla cleared my system and healed the sore in a short time. It also improved my Appetite and benefited my general health. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all." L. F. BARNES, Farmington, Durham's Creek, Va.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best. It costs per box.

VEHICLES RUN BY STEAM.

THE PROBLEM OF MECHANICALLY PROPELLED CARRIAGES.

Engineers Think Its Solution Is to Be Found in Some Form of Electrical Storage Battery.

WHEN steam became a recognized means of obtaining power it was naturally suggested that its application for driving vehicles on common roads was feasible. The idea was first made practical use of, according to some authorities, by Cugnot, a Frenchman, who built in 1769 a steam carriage that ran at an average speed of three miles an hour as long as the steam lasted. The engine is still preserved in Paris. It has a pair of thirteen-inch single-acting cylinders operating a crank that drove a single driving wheel with a roughened periphery.

James Watt, in the patent that he took out in that year, included the employment of his steam engine in the propulsion of carriages on land. He never put his idea into effect. Hornblower, an Englishman, is also credited with having invented a steam carriage at about the same date.

Marked progress in mechanical propulsion was noticed when James Murdoch, in 1784, tried a steam carriage of his invention with striking success. He, in his model, applied his heat by a lamp. A modest man, he decided first to test his locomotive on a dark night. When all was in order he connected the working parts and away the machine went at full speed along the road. He lost control entirely. Rumor says that the weird object, puffing and snorting and blazing, met the clergyman of the parish, who was frightened into believing that he had encountered the evil one.

In America Oliver Evans, as early as 1772, suggested plans for a road carriage that were never made use of. He obtained a patent on his idea in 1787, and in 1801 built a floating dredging machine, operated by the first successful double-acting high pressure engine ever made. By putting wheels in his boat and connecting them with his engine he propelled this strange craft one and a half miles overland to the point of launching.

Those early attempts at building steam engines for use upon common highways did not develop anything of real service. The bad condition of the roads was the great obstacle. This trouble was augmented by the behavior of the managers of the turnpikes, who were afraid that the heavy vehicles would injure their road beds and eventually interfere with the use of horses and thus cut off their tolls.

Every obstruction possible was put upon the roads to prevent the running of the engines. In many places they were piled with rough stones; extra rates of toll were charged. This state of affairs continued as late as 1831, when steam highway traction had reached a much more thriving condition than in Murdoch's days.

When in 1802 Trethwick and Vivian demonstrated that it was possible to run steam engines upon smooth lines of rails, the attention of inventors was turned in a new direction, and until 1820 the great minds that so long had devoted their time to steam carriages were busy solving the problem of railway traction. In 1828, the railway craze then prevailing, the road carriage subject came forward somewhat prominently again.

Steam stages were built and run for profit for a short time. Sir G. Gurney in 1831 ran his steam coach a distance of nine miles, from Cheltenham to Gloucester, carrying from ten to twelve passengers, and made the trip in forty minutes. Later he attached a coach to his motor and carried thirty-three passengers in fifty minutes. He ran his coach for four months, carrying in that time 3000 passengers.

Julius Griffiths, Messrs. Burstall, Hill, Bramah, Seward, Dance, Hancock, Ogle and Summers in England, and Harrison, Dyer, Joseph Dixon and Rufus Porter in America, all worked on the steam carriage with more or less success at about this period. So important was the subject held that in 1831 a committee was appointed in the House of Commons to investigate it.

The development of the railway engaged the attention of the engineers and inventors so completely from this time on that the steam carriage problem sank into oblivion. Within the last decade, the railway problem solved, it has again come to the front. France, in particular, has been interested in the improvement of mechanical methods of traversing highways.

Thus far the motor operated by gas has proved the most adaptable. The odor arising from leakage, however, is found to be a serious drawback to this method. Then come the steam and compressed air motors. Both of these methods are found to be faulty, owing to the weight of the mechanism and the insufficient power storage capacity.

To electricity, then, engineers are looking for the solution. Here, too, the weight enters in. One electric carriage entered at the recent French trials had a total weight of 1000 pounds.

Of this 500 pounds was in storage

batteries alone, exclusive of the motor and attachments. Then the jolting is liable to flake the paste off the lead grids, a trouble present even when the carriage runs on rails. There is also difficulty in reducing the speed of a motor to a speed suitable for driving, and to a variation in speed that such a vehicle must possess.

The possibilities of these objections being eliminated are great, and it is probable that in a few years the propelling power for the long-looked-for road carriage will be economically and efficiently applied to the axle by means of an electric motor, with an accumulator beneath the carriage seats.—New York Sun.

WISE WORDS.

Self-confidence is rock bottom.
Luck is the encouragement of pluck.
A woman's love is as blind as it is beautiful.

The sun can't shine through a torpid liver.

The hardest worker isn't the greatest gainer.

When you have nothing to say don't try to say it.

If we improve our circumstances they will improve us.

You know what a man is when you know what he will oppose.

We can readily see how easy it is for other people to do right.

Nothing itches like an empty palm unless it be an overfull one.

Every civilization bears in it seeds of the civilizations to follow.

Much mischief has been done by making virtue seem a nuisance.

A dock-tailed horse illustrates that the end does not always justify the means.

No man who doubts the worthiness of his principles can be brave in their defense.

It is hard to believe that a sin will bite when it comes along with gold in its teeth.

What are you doing to make it easier to do right and harder to do wrong in your own town?

It is a good maxim to forgive many offenses of others before you fully expiate your own.

The man who is so straight that he leans backwards looks worse than the fellow who stoops.

If you really love what you believe to be your duty, opposition only makes you stronger.

It is worth remembering that Governments as well as individuals have rights of self-defense.

The "middle-class mind," unknown in Greece or Rome, is the directing force in society to-day.

Is there any one who thinks it is as easy for him to take other people's advice as it is for them to take his?

A Rice Table in Java.

In Java, as in most really warm countries, it is customary to rise early and to take a cup of tea or coffee, together with a biscuit and some fruit, immediately on leaving one's bed. This is followed by a more substantial breakfast, but the first really serious meal is served at 12.30, and is equivalent of the French "dejeuner a la fourchette," or the Anglo-Indian tiffin. This meal is called rice table ("rystafel"), from the principal dish—a very elaborate curry, in the preparation of which the Malay cooks are especially skillful. The peculiarity of the rice table consists in the number and variety of dishes presented. From these dishes the guest has to select the materials which, together with the rice upon the soup-plate before him, are to constitute his curry. It is also as well to know beforehand that one is not required to lunch solely on curry, but that the rice table is succeeded by courses of ordinary luncheon dishes. It is a case, therefore, of "embarras de richesses."

There are two dangers to be avoided. In the first place, it is quite possible, in spite of the number of dishes presented singly, to say nothing of an accidental tray containing a separate chutney in each of its nine compartments, to get no lunch at all. For nothing is easier than, after saying "Nein" to a succession of frivolous compounds, to dismiss the one solid and palatable dish capable of sustaining an Englishman until dinner time. The second danger is that of making up one's curry "not wisely, but too well," and leaving neither appetite nor capacity for the beefsteak, or for any of the other solid dishes which subsequently appear, and which, under these circumstances, only produce a feeling of mingled horror and consternation. It is then that one suddenly realizes that the rice table is merely a sort of tremendous "hors d'oeuvre."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

General Exhibition of Sports.

France proposes to have a general exhibition of sports in connection with the exposition of 1900. The Bois de Vincennes will be set aside for them. The Minister of Commerce has appointed a commission to draw up a general programme, which is to include fencing, shooting, gymnastics, military exercises, boating, athletics, cycling and ballooning.—New Orleans Picayune.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the Royal.

Guus Edman

Com'r of Health, New-York City.

She Proved Her Love.

Don Massimo, Duke of Antikoll, whose engagement to Princess Eugenie Bonaparte was recently announced, some years ago fell in love with a beautiful Roman girl of humble birth, but, in spite of their mutual supplications, her parents refused in the most emphatic manner to give their consent to the union. After a great deal of persuasion, however, the girl appeared to waive her objections to a secret marriage. The day of the ceremony came at last, and it was while they were standing together and taking their vows, that the Roman maiden suddenly threw herself into her lover's arms and sobbed out: "You shall see now how great is the love I bear you. I will not consent to this marriage. The world says that I want your title and your money. I don't, but I could never make you happy," and in spite of the Duke's urgent, heartbroken entreaties, she obstinately refused to go through the remainder of the ceremony.

What He Would Do.

Lord Aberdeen once left London at midnight in a sleeping-car for the north. In the morning, he saw a stranger opposite him. "Excuse me," said the stranger, "may I ask if you are rich?" Somewhat surprised, his lordship replied that he was tolerably well to do. "May I ask," continued the stranger, how rich you are?" "Well, if it will do you any good to know," was the reply, "I suppose I have several hundred thousand pounds." "Well," went on the stranger, "if I were as rich as you and snored as loud as you, I should take a whole car, so as not to interrupt the sleep of others."

Large Collection of Small Books.

The largest collection in existence of the smallest books in the world is said to be that owned by M. Georges Salomon, a Parisian amateur, of whose 700 little volumes none is larger than 1 inch wide by 2 high.

Not Enough.

There are seventy-six homeopathic hospitals in this country.

SOME men seem to have been made out of dust that had gravel in it.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

Bear in Mind That "God Helps Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use

SAPOLIO

YOUNG MEN, BOYS & YOUNG LADIES

Trained for a Successful Start in Business Life, taught how to get a Living, Make Money and become Enterprising. Useful Citizens at EASTMAN COLLEGE, FORT KENNES, N. Y. On The Hudson, the only School in America devoted to this specialty. Situations provided for competent students. Refers to Patrons in every State and Graduate in nearly every city and town. Total expense of prescribed course \$100 to \$150. No class system, no vacations. Applicants enter any day. Address for catalogue, giving full information, CLEMENT C. GAINES, President, 39 Washington Street, Fort Kennes, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.
\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.85 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50 2 WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
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LADIES.
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BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS EXAMINATION and advice as to patentability of inventions. Send for free book on how to get a patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.



"I wish I had not eaten that salad."
"Why? I thought it excellent."
"So it was, but it has given me indigestion. It distresses me fearfully."
"Oh, that's nonsense. Swallow this. You'll be all right in ten minutes."
"What is it?"

"A Ripans Tabule!"

"Do you carry them around with you?"
"I do, indeed! Ever since I heard about them I keep one of the little vials in my vest pocket."

Picture Taking is Easy

KODAK
IF YOU DO IT WITH A
KODAK

An illustrated manual, free with every instrument, tells all about making the exposures and how to "do the rest" but, of course "we do the rest" when you prefer.

A 6 page, illustrated catalogue, telling all about Kodaks and Kodens, free for the asking.

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KODAKS \$9.00 to \$100.00. Rochester, N. Y.

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Drugs, Paints and Oils,

Varnishes, Patent Medicines,
etc., etc., etc.

Prescriptions carefully compound
ed at all hours, day or night. A
competent Pharmacist will have
charge of the Prescription Depart-
ment.

We invite everybody and promise
close prices and polite attention.
At E. A. Smith & Son's Old
Stand.

FEED, LIVERY

—AND—

SALE STABLES.

**First-Rate Teams and Saddle-
Horses Provided.**

Horses for Sale and Hire.

SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR
STALLIONS.

A limited number of Horses boarded.

All persons having horses to trade
are invited to call. Young horses brok-
ec to ride or work.

J. H. G. WILSON,
Marlinton W. Va.

FIRE FIRE

Insure against loss in the

Peabody Insurance Co.,

WHEELING, W. VA.

Incorporated March, 1869.

Cash Capital \$100,000.00.

N. C. McNEIL,
MARLINTON W. VA.

BLACKSMITHING

AND

Wagon Repairs.

C. Z. HEVNER.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Shops situated at the Junction
of Main Street and Dasty Ave-
nue, opposite the postoffice.

MARLINTON HOUSE.

Located near Court House.

Terms.

per day 1.00

per meal 25

lodging 25

Good accommodations for horses
at 25 cents per feed.

Special rates made by the week or
month.

C. A. YEAGER, Proprietor.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale or
rent, my store-house
and lot at Labella. A first class stand
for a store. No opposition. Seven
miles from Academy, and ten from
Benick's Valley. Four miles from
turnpike, and near the line of the R. &
O. R. R. survey. A promising town.
Labella, W. Va. W. B. HILL.

FOR RENT! My store-house
at Edray lately
occupied by P. Golden.
J. R. FURGE, Edray, W. Va.

In Poor Health

means so much more than
you imagine—serious and
fatal diseases result from
trifling ailments neglected.
Don't play with Nature's
greatest gift—health.

**Brown's
Iron
Bitters**

If you are feeling
out of sorts, weak
and generally ex-
hausted, nervous,
have no appetite
and can't work,
begin at once tak-
ing the most reli-
able strengthening
medicine, which is
Brown's Iron Bit-
ters. A few bot-
tles cure—benefit
comes from the
very first dose—if
you don't stain your
teeth, and it's
pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver
Neuralgia, Troubles,
Constipation, Bad Blood
Malaria, Nervous ailments
Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red
lines on the wrapper. All others are sub-
stitutes. On receipt of two ac. stamps we
will send set of Ten Beautiful World's
Fair Views and book—free.
BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

J. D. PULLIN & CO

—RETAIL—

Marlinton Grocery

—HOUSE—

The only store in the county mak-
ing Groceries a Specialty.

Come to us for what you want to
eat, and lay in your season's
supplies.

All our stock is fresh and good
and you will price goods to
your own advantage.

Our Five and Ten cent counters
are great attractions.

Remember that we mean to give
the public the means of buying
everything in the grocery
line. Orders from a dis-
tance given special
attention.

All country produce taken.

J. D. PULLIN & CO.

J. A. SHARP & CO.

—Have Established a Firstclass—

Harness and Saddlery

—Store and Shop, —

—AT—

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Something that has been needed
in this county for years.

They carry a complete line of

HARNESS, SADDLES, COL-
LARS, HARDWARE, and
TRIMMINGS.

Both Factory and Handmade.

At Rockbottom Prices.

ALSO,

THE UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

Is fitted out with a complete stock
of latest and best designs, and
coffins can be furnished on short-
est notice.

Successors of G. F. Cram-
mett, who is employed by the firm.

PATTERSON SIMMONS.

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.

Work done on short notice.

M. F. GIESEY,

Architect and Superintendent,
Room, 19, Reilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

State and General News Items.

ONE of the most sensational
events that ever transpired in
Southern banking affairs has re-
cently occurred in Lexington, Va.
The report is that C. M. Figgatt,
the defaulting cashier of the Lex-
ington Bank, is short about \$150,-
000. About \$80,000 in stock and
\$70,000 belonging to depositors.
He has been at this kind of crook-
ed financing for twenty-three
years. The bank was left with but
\$5,000 of ready money, and so bus-
iness is paralyzed for the time be-
ing. The Military Institute had
\$20,000 on deposit, and the County
Treasurer kept his accounts there.
In reference to bondsmen, the sit-
uation is so complicated there is
no fair prospect of recovering any-
thing from them, he has had so
many bondsmen during his term
of service. In a note he says that
he would not carry a cent with
him, but eight thousand dollars
deposited the day before he left
cannot be found. When he left
town he was seen to have two large
valises with him, as he took a
west-bound train. He comes of a
highly respectable family, and
possessed the entire confidence of
the patrons of the bank. Much
feeling prevails, and all the banks
over the State will be looked into
very closely. It is hardly possible
for him to make good his escape.

SOME active minds in Randolph
county thought out a division of
that county, one part of which
would have Womelsdorf for its
county-seat, and the other, Hut-
tonville. In the scheme the up-
per part of Pocahontas was to form
part of one of the new counties.

THE Italians lately in the employ
of the Roaring Creek Railroad
Company in Randolph are inclined
to raise a disturbance over the lack
of money to settle their claims. A
good many are selling out at 50cts
on the dollar.

OIL bearing sand has been found
at the depth of 1600 feet, at Graf-
ton.

CHARLESTON is having a hard
time to get its new city govern-
ment in working order.

Mathematics.

How many of each animal, can a
man buy for \$100, and have 100
head of all, buying hogs at 50 cts.,
sheep at \$3, and cows at \$10?

An example in alligation.

Solution by Prof. J. E. Wise, of
Huttonville, W. Va:

50	1-50	1-50	90	494	=	47
\$1	\$3	1-200	1	1	=	3
10	1-900	5	5	=	50	
					Head 100	\$100

Make the average price \$1. In
comparing one less with one great-
er than the average price, we have
columns 1 and 2 indicating the
gain or lost on one.

Columns 3 and 4 indicate pro-
portional parts of 1 and 2.

Column 5 is the sum of the pro-
portional parts or shows the num-
ber of each—94 hogs; 1 sheep; and
5 cows.

1. How much square-edged
inch lumber can be cut from a log
40 inches in diameter, and 14 feet
long?

2. How many bushels of shell-
ed corn, or corn on the cob, or corn
not shucked, will a wagon-bed hold
that is 10½ feet long, 3½ feet wide,
and 2 feet deep?

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Concord State Normal School.

Spring term begins February 18th,
1895.

Summer term begins April 24th, 1895.

Tuition free to West Virginia stu-
dents.

Boarding, washing, and lodging,
\$2.25 to \$2.50 per week.

For catalogue and other information
apply to

J. D. SWENY, Principal,
CONCORD CHURCH,
MERCER CO., W. VA.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants
and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor
other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute
for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil.
It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by
Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays
feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd,
cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves
teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach
and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Cas-
toria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for chil-
dren. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its
good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of
which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not
far distant when mothers will consider the real
interest of their children, and use Castoria in-
stead of the various quack nostrums which are
destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium,
morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful
agents down their throats, thereby sending
them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. Kinsman,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that
I recommend it as superior to any prescription
known to me."

H. A. Archer, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's depart-
ment have spoken highly of their experi-
ence in their outside practice with Castoria,
and although we only have among our
medical supplies what is known as regular
products, yet we are free to confess that the
merits of Castoria has won us to look with
favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Eye.

The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

Waverley Bicycles.



Are the Highest of All
High Grades

Warranted Superior to
Any Bicycle Built in the World, Regard-
less of Price, or the Name of the Maker.

Read the following opinion of one of the most prom-
inent American dealers, who has sold hundreds of
these wheels:

RICHMOND, VA., Oct 2, 1894.

Indiana Bicycle Company, Indianapolis, Ind.:

GENTLEMEN—The Waverley Scorchers and Belle came
to hand yesterday. We are afraid you have sent us
the high priced wheel by mistake. You can't mean to
tell us this wheel retails for \$85? We must say that it
is, without exception, the prettiest wheel we have ever
seen, and, moreover, we have faith in it, although it
weighs only 22 lbs., for of all Waverleys we have sold
this year and last (and you know that is a right good
number), we have never had a single frame nor fork
broken, either from accident or defect, and that is
more than we can say of any other wheel, however
high grade, so called, that we sell. We congratulate
ourselves every day that we are the Waverley agents.

Yours truly, WALTER C. MERCER & C.

A - GOOD - AGENT - WANTED.

In every town a splendid business
awaits the right man. Get our
Catalogue "J." Free by mail.

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INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

LIGHTNING

CURES
Colic,
Cramps,
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Flux,
Cholera,
Morbus,
Nausea,
Changes of
Water, etc.

**HOT
DROPS**

HEALS
Cuts,
Burns,
Bruises,
Scratches,
Bites of
Animals and
Bugs, etc.
Tastes Good.
Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25c AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
HERB MEDICINE CO. (Formerly of Weston, W. Va.) SPRINGFIELD, O.

The Confederate Veteran

and the

Pocahontas Times, \$1.65.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL 12, NO. 32.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. E. Burns.
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners of Court, C. E. Beard,
(G. M. Koe,
(A. Barlow.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
Coroner, George P. Moore.
Justices, A. C. L. Gatewood, Split
Rock, Charles Cook, H. H.
Grove, Huntersville, Wm. L. Brown,
Dumore, G. E. Curry, Academy;
Thomas Bruffey, Labelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.

County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEIL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

J. M. BARNETT, M. D.,
HAS LOCATED AT
FROST, W. VA.

Calls promptly answered.

THE writer received the following items of history from the late Squire William McClintic, of Bath County. This gentleman was a prominent citizen, and accepted most of the important offices in the gift of his fellow citizens, and he had a passion for history. He has a grandson living in our county who ranks high as a physician. Mr. McClintic says that when the Indians gained their victory near the mouth of Falling Spring Run, in Alleghany, in 1768, they were so elated that one hundred and eighty warriors pressed on as far as Kerr's Creek, where some persons were slain, and others taken prisoners. On their return they crossed the Warm Springs Mountain, near the springs, and camped close by the springs. The next day they went into camp on Back Creek, near the place where Mr. John Gwin resided a few years since, eight or ten miles above Mt. Grove. As soon as possible, three companies under Captains Lewis, Dickinson, and Christie started in pursuit. Christie's company was from near Waynesboro. The Indians were followed to the North Fork of the South Branch of the Potomac. The scouts discovered the encampment not far from Harper's Mill. Strange to say, the Indians seemed to be heedless of danger. Some were dressing deer-skins, mending or making moccasins, some cooking and hunting and fishing. The scouts having made their report, the officers held a consultation. It was debated whether the attack be made at once or wait until night. It seeming most likely that the Indian scouts might get on the trail of the whites before night and hence be warned of their danger, it was concluded best to attack them without delay. The three companies were to be deployed in such a manner as to invest the camp and to begin the attack simultaneously. Major Vance was sent forward to a point overlooking the encampment, with instructions that if the Indians showed any signs of having discovered the approach of the whites to signify it by firing a gun. Lewis and Dickinson had nearly reached the points they wished in order to open the attack, but Christie had not quite reached his position, when the signal was heard. Lewis and Dickinson rushed in. Unfortunately, Christie's men set up a tremendous yelling, and began to rush toward the scene of action. The Indians, with much presence of mind, retreated in the direction where there was no noise, and what happened to be the course most favorable for their escape, so they succeeded in making good their retreat with but a slight loss of life. One warrior came into camp, after a short lull, and dodged from tree to tree, escaping the shots discharged and the tomahawks and stones thrown at him until he reached his gun, and then he darted off, apparently unharmed. Blame was attached to Major Vance for being in too much of a hurry in giving the signal for the attack, but he and his companion made what was decided to be a good excuse. Major Vance said they happened on two Indians, one leading a horse the other holding a buck upon it, and they were coming in a direction by which they would unavoidably be discovered. So it was thought better to shoot them than be discovered, and the Indians in camp have timely warning of the approach of the pursuers. All the plunder of any value found in camp; horses, blankets, guns, knives, pots, and kettles, was taken to Waynesboro, and about twelve hundred dollars realized by their sale.

POETRY.

Virginia Prisoner at Fort Delaware.

BY CAPTAIN JAMES McNEIL.

[Written while in prison. The last verse in anticipation of release by exchange, in which he was disappointed. This poem has never been published heretofore.]

Prison life from Dixie fair,
In God-forsaken Delaware,
Is chilled with every wind that blows,
Is cursed with more than language knows
Is scourged with all of human woes.

Wandering thoughts turn home again,
To view our native war-worn plain;
She marshals at the bugle's sound,
One hundred thousand on the ground,
To their homes in honor bound.

Inscribed her banner victory,
Her watch-words, death or liberty!
Her green hills shone from shore to shore
Her plains are drenched with human gore
Her veterans fall to rise no more.

She points to fiend atrocities,
And justice sobs for liberty.
Peace has fled and sorrows reign,
Widows weep for husbands slain,
Orphans cry for food in vain.

There comes a wall from carnage dread,
A sorrow o'er our gallant dead,
They met the foe with daring pride,
And braved the battle's angry tide,
And on the altar nobly died.

Thy captives doomed to monarch's reign
How long have we to wear the chain,
We've periled fortune's fearful tide,
We've bowed to despots' haughty pride,
Are duty's claims not satisfied?

Though sundered far from South-land
Enthralled in Godless Delaware, (fair,
Yet we love thy sacred plain,
And proudly boast immortal fame,
And glory in Virginia's name.

'Mid fearful woes arose a star,
Turnkey to our prison bars,
Its feeble rays grew bright and fair,
Unlocked the bars of deep despair,
Dispersed the woes of Delaware.

The Edray Literary.

The Society wishes to have the exercises of Friday, February 22d, in celebration of the national holiday, chronicled. A fine audience graced the halls on that night and listened with respectful attention.

PROGRAMME.

ORATION

Life and Character of George Washington

PROF. D. L. BARLOW.

RECITATIONS

MISS ANN SMITH, MISS LULU WAUGH.

ESSAY

The Crazy Quilt of the Edray Literary Society,

MISS ALLIE BAXTER,

THE QUERY BOX

Under the Query Box head many amusing and instructive questions were discussed and answered. This society has been the source of much good to the neighborhood the past year and the time has been well spent. It adjourned sine die on the 6th inst.

Mathematics.

1. How much square-edged inch lumber can be cut from a log 40 inches in diameter, and 14 feet long?

DOYLE'S RULE: From the diameter in inches subtract 4; the square of the remainder will be the number of square feet yielded by a log sixteen feet long.

SOLUTION: 40 inches - 4 = 36. The square of 36 is 1296, the number of feet in log 16 feet long. Less one-eighth equals 1134, the number of feet in a log 14 ft. long.

2. How many bushels of shell-corn, or corn on the cob, or corn not shucked, will a wagon-bed hold that is 10½ feet long, 3½ feet wide, and 2 feet deep?

RULE: Multiply the contents in cubic feet by eight-tenths. If it be corn on cob, deduct one-half; if in shuck, deduct two-thirds.

SOLUTION: 10½ multiplied by 3½ multiplied by 2, and the result multiplied by .8, equals 58.8 bu.; 29.4 bu.; or 19.6 bu. Ans.

Lightning Hot Drops—

What a Funny Name!

Very True, but it Kills All Pain.

Sold Everywhere. Every Day—

Without Relief, There is No Pain!

The Washington Post AND THE Pocahontas Times,

ARE OFFERED TO SUBSCRIBERS AT THE CLUBBING RATE

OF \$1.30 FOR BOTH.

We cannot let the opportunity pass without offering our subscribers this famous independent weekly for 30 cents additional to the price you are paying for your county paper. This gives you a large city paper and your home paper at an annual sum. This offer is to subscribers who are strictly paid up in advance.

Bargains! Bargains!

ON FEBRUARY 1ST

I WILL BEGIN TO CLOSE OUT MY ENTIRE STOCK OF
WINTER GOODS FOR ACTUAL COST, For Cash.

Come in and get goods in price lower than you have ever seen them. Clothing, Overcoats, Boots, Shoes, Men's Woolen Shirts, Blankets, Dress Goods, in fact every thing you need.

THESE GOODS

Must Be Closed Out

BEFORE MY SPRING STOCK COMES IN.

—I MEAN BUSINESS—

And will convince you that my prices are lower, than you can buy elsewhere in the county.

VERY TRULY YOURS

MARLINTON, W. VA.

S. W. HOLT.

Looking Backward

—MAY BE A PLEASING PASTIME,—

But we take more pleasure in "Looking Forward" to the time when the population of this county will all have become convinced that at my establishment is the best place to buy anything in the mercantile line than anywhere else in the county.

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, etc.

—YOU MUST EAT!—

Since it is a self evident fact that you must Eat to Live, or Live to Eat I desire to present to your consideration my complete stock of

GENERAL GROCERIES.

CAREFUL SELECTION, PURE GOODS,
REASONABLE PRICES

—APPEAL TO YOUR—

REASON

POCKET

HEALTH

{ West End }
{ of Bridge. }

P. GOLDEN,
Marlinton, W. Va.

Important to You.

Having resumed the practice of veterinary surgery (limited) I will treat the following diseases in Pocahontas and adjoining counties, viz: ring-bone, bone spavin, curb, polio, fistula, and heaves. Terms, specific and cures guaranteed. I am also general agent for Eldred's Liquid Electricity, which is a specific for all kinds of fevers, sore-throat, cuts, sprains, bruises, bone-tremors, and pains of every description, external or internal. Its timely use will prevent all kinds of contagious diseases. Address,
T. J. WILLIAMS,
Top of Alleghany, W. Va.

Peerless Feed Grinder.

It will last a lifetime. One horse power sufficient. Grinds any grain, either just merely cracking it, or fine enough to make family meal. Every big farmer is buying one. References, R. W. Hill, C. E. Beard, Lee Beard, G. W. Callison, Frank Hill, Geo. W. Whiting, Wm. Callison, and J. M. McNeil, Academy. Am making a canvass of the county and will call on you in a short time. Price in reach of all. Agency for Pocahontas and Greenbrier counties. Right sold in one day. For particulars, write to
R. M. BEARD,
Academy, W. Va. 1234m

THE HARVESTERS.

Burrah, as if we go!
We walk and reap as the hours drift on,
We rake and bind and our plucky sheaves
Are laid to look upon.
For the hours of coming winter even
We are gathering comfort and mirth;
For this overflowing with ripened grain
Are the joy of all the earth.
Oh! Earth is a goodly sight,
With its billowy fields of gold,
The furrow that last year's plowshare turned
Brings riches a hundred fold.
The sower who cast the seed,
How he sings in his inmost heart,
For joy that in this harvest wealth
His hand here goodly part.

Then hurrah, as if we go,
For the price that awaits our hands!
And we'll sing, as our scythes flash in and out,
Old songs of the harvest lands;
Old songs whose rhythm holds
The welded music of stone and blade
And the psalm of the winds, from seas of grain,
As they fly over hill and glade.
—Harriet Smead, in Inter-Ocean.

OUT OF A TRUNK.

BY HENRY HART.

I was a slightly cynical but fairly good humored crowd that had gathered before a warehouse on Long Wharf in San Francisco, one afternoon in the summer of '51. Although the occasion was an auction, the bidders' chances more than usually hazardous, and the season and locality famous for reckless speculation, there was scarcely any excitement among the bystanders, and a lazy, half-humorous curiosity seemed to have taken the place of any real for gain.

It was an auction of unclaimed trunks and boxes—the personal luggage of early emigrants—which had been left on storage in bulk or warehouse in San Francisco, while the owner was seeking his fortune in the mines. The difficulty and expense of transport, often obliging the gold seeker to make part of his journey on foot, restricted him to the smallest impediments, and that of a kind not often found in the luggage of ordinary civilization. As a consequence, during the emigration of '49, he was apt on landing to avail himself of the invitation usually displayed on some of the doors of the rude hostleries on the shore, "Rest for the Weary and Storage for Trunks." In a majority of cases he never returned to reclaim his stored property. Enforced absence, protracted equally by good or evil fortune, accumulated the high storage charges until they usually far exceeded the actual value of the goods; sickness, further emigration or death also reduced the number of possible claimants, and that more wonderful human frailty—absolute forgetfulness of deposited possessions—combined together to leave the bulk of the property in the custodian's hands. Under an understood agreement they were always sold at public auction after a given time. Although the contents of some of the trunks were exposed, it was found more in keeping with public sentiment to sell trunks locked and unopened. The element of curiosity was kept up from time to time by the incautious disclosures of the lucky or unlucky purchaser, and general bidding thus encouraged—except when the speculator, with the true gambling instinct, gave no indication in his face of what was drawn in this lottery. Generally, however, some suggestion on the exterior of the trunk, a label or initials; some conjectural knowledge of its former owner, or the idea that he might be secretly present in the hope of getting his property back for less than the accumulated dues, kept up the bidding and interest.

A modest-looking, well worn portmanteau had been just put up at a small opening bid, when Harry Flint joined the crowd. The young man had arrived a week before at San Francisco friendless and penniless and had been forced to part with his own effects to procure necessary food and lodging while looking for employment. In the irony of fate that morning the proprietors of a dry goods store, struck with his good looks and manners, had offered him a situation if he could make himself more presentable to their clients. Harry Flint was gazing half abstractedly, half hopelessly, at the portmanteau without noticing the auctioneer's persuasive challenge. In his abstraction he was not aware that the auctioneer's assistant was also looking at him curiously, and that possibly his dejected and half-clothed appearance had attracted the attention of one of the cynical bystanders, who was exchanging a few words with the assistant. He was, however, recalled to himself a moment later when the portmanteau was knocked down for \$15, and considerably startled when the assistant placed it at his feet with a smile.

"That's your property, Fowler, and I reckon you look as if you wanted it back bad."

one of those chaps who came back from the mines dead broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he is a gambler."

"But," persisted Flint, "this never was my property. My name isn't Fowler, and I never left anything here."

The assistant looked at him with a grim, half credulous, half scornful smile. "Have it your own way," he said, "but I oughter tell ya, old man, that I'm the warehouse clerk, and I remember you. I'm here for that purpose. But as that thar valise is bought and paid for by somebody else and given to you, it's nothing more to me. Take or leave it."

The ridiculousness of quarreling over the mere form of his good fortune here struck Flint, and as his abrupt benefactor had as abruptly disappeared, he hurried off with his prize. Reaching his cheap lodging house he examined its contents. As he had surmised it contained a full suit of clothing of the better sort, and suitable to his urban needs. There were a few articles of jewelry, which he put religiously aside. There were some letters, which seemed to be of a purely business character. There were a few daguerotypes of pretty faces, one of which was singularly fascinating to him. But there was another of a young man which startled him with its marvelous resemblance to himself! In a flash of intelligence he understood it all now. It was the likeness of the former owner of the trunk, for whom the assistant had actually mistaken him! He glanced hurriedly at the envelopes of the letters. They were addressed to Shelby Fowler, the name by which the assistant had just called him. The mystery was plain now. And for the present he could fairly accept his good luck, and trust to later fortune to justify himself.

Transformed in his new garb, he left his lodgings to present himself once more to his possible employer. His way led past one of the large gambling saloons. It was yet too early to find the dry goods trader disengaged; perhaps the consciousness of more recent, civilized garb emboldened him to mingle more freely with strangers, and he entered the saloon. He was scarcely abreast of one of the faro tables when a man suddenly leaped up with an oath and discharged a revolver in his face. The shot missed. Before his unknown assailant could fire again the astonished Flint had closed upon him and instinctively clutched the weapon. A brief but violent struggle ensued. Flint felt his strength failing him, when suddenly a look of astonishment came into the furious eyes of his adversary, and the man's grasp mechanically relaxed. The half-freed pistol, thrown upwards by this movement, was accidentally discharged point blank into his temples, and he fell dead. No one in the crowd had stirred or interfered.

"You've done for French Pete this time, Mr. Fowler," said a voice at his elbow. He turned gaspingly, and recognized his strange benefactor, Flynn. "I call you to witness, gentlemen," continued the gambler, turning dictatorially to the crowd, "that this man was first attacked, and was unarmed."

He lifted Flint's limp and empty hands and then pointed to the dead man, who was still grasping the weapon. "Come!" He caught the half-paralyzed arm of Flint and dragged him into the street.

"But," stammered the horrified Flint, as he was borne along, "what does it all mean! What made that man attack me?"

"I reckon it was a case of shooting on sight, Mr. Fowler; but he missed it by not waiting to see if you were armed. It wasn't the square thing, and you're all right with the crowd now, whatever he might have had agin you."

"But," protested the unhappy Flint, "I never laid eyes on the man before, and my name isn't Fowler."

Flynn halted and dragged him in a doorway. "Who are you?" he asked roughly.

Briefly, passionately, almost hysterically, Flint told him his scant story. An odd expression came over the gambler's face.

"Look here," he said abruptly. "I have passed my word to the crowd yonder that you are a dead broke miner called Fowler. I allowed that you might have had some row with that Sydney duck, Australian Pete, in the mines. That satisfied them. If I go back now, and say it's a lie, that your name ain't Fowler, and you never knew who Pete was, they'll just pass you over to the police to deal with you, and wash their hands of it altogether. You may prove to the police who you are, and how that clerk mistook you, but it will give you trouble. And who is there here who knows who you really are?"

"No one," said Flint, with sudden hopelessness.

"And you say you are an orphan, and ain't got any relations livin' that you're beholden to?"

He stopped, and the same odd, superstitious look came into his dark eyes.

"Don't you see what all that means? Well, I'll tell you. You're in the biggest streak of luck a man ever had. You've got the cards in your own hands! They spell 'Fowler!' Play Fowler first, last, and all the time. Good-night, and good luck, Mr. Fowler."

The next morning's journal contained an account of the justifiable killing of the notorious desperado and ex-convict, Australian Pete, by a courageous young miner by the name of Fowler. "A man of firmness and daring," said the Pioneer, "which will go far to counteract the terrorism produced by those lawless ruffians."

In a new suit of clothes, and with this paper in his hand, Flint sought the dry goods proprietor—the latter was satisfied and convinced. That morning Harry Flint began his career as salesman and as "Shelby Fowler." From that day Shelby Fowler's career was one of uninterrupted prosperity. Within the year he became a partner. The same miraculous fortune followed other ventures later. He was mill owner, mine owner, bank director—a millionaire! He was popular, the reputation of his brief achievement over the desperado kept him secure from the attack of envy and rivalry. He never was confronted by the real Fowler. There was no danger of exposure by others—the one custodian of his secret, Tom Flynn, died in Nevada the year following.

His business a year later took him to Europe. He was entering a train at one of the great railway stations of London, when the porter, who had just deposited his portmanteau in a compartment, reappeared at the window, followed by a young lady in mourning.

"Beg pardon, sir, but I handed you the wrong portmanteau. That belongs to this young lady. This is yours."

Flint glanced at the portmanteau on the seat before him. It certainly was not his, although it bore the initials "S. F." He was mechanically handing it back to the porter, when his eyes rested on the young lady's face. For an instant he stood petrified. It was the face of the daguerreotype. "I beg pardon," he stammered, "but are these your initials?" She hesitated, perhaps it was the abruptness of the question, but he saw she looked confused.

"No, A friend's."

She disappeared into another carriage, but from that moment Harry Flint knew he had no other aim in life but to follow this clue and the beautiful girl who had dropped it. He bribed the guard at the next station and discovered she was going to New York. On their arrival he was ready on the platform to respectfully assist her. A few words disclosed the fact that she was a fellow countrywoman, although residing in England, and at present was on her way to join some friends at Harrogate. Her name was West. At the mention of his he again fancied she looked disturbed.

They met again and again; the informality of his introduction was overlooked by her friends, as his assumed name was already respectable and responsibly known beyond California. He thought no more of his future. He was in love. He even dared to think it might be returned; but he felt he had no right to seek that knowledge until he had told her his real name and how he came to assume another's. He did so alone—scarcely a month after their first meeting. To his alarm she burst into a flood of tears and showed an agitation that seemed far beyond any apparent cause. When she had recovered she said in a low, frightened voice:

"You are bearing my brother's name. But it was a name that the unhappy boy had so shamefully disgraced in Australia that he abandoned it, and, as he lay upon his death bed, the last act of his wasted life was to write an imploring letter begging me to change mine, too. For the infamous companion of his crime, who had first tempted, then betrayed him, had possession of all his papers and letters, many of them from me, and was threatening to bring them to our Virginia home and expose him to our neighbors. Maddened by desperation, the miserable boy twice attempted the life of the scoundrel, and might have added that blood guiltiness to his other sins had he lived. I did change my name to my mother's maiden one, left the country, and have lived here to escape the revelations of that desperado should he fulfill his threat."

In a flash of recollection Flint remembered the startled look that had come into his assailant's eye after they had clinched. It was the same man who had too late realized that his antagonist was not Fowler. "Thank God! you are forever safe from any exposure from that man," he said, gravely, "and the name of Fowler has never been known in San Francisco save in all respect and honor. It is for you to take back—fearlessly and alone!"

She did—but not alone, for she shared it with her husband.—New York Advertiser.

Flying frogs are common in Borneo.

MERRYMAKING IN JAPAN.

CHARACTERISTICS OF PEOPLE OF THE FLOWERY KINGDOM.

Great Public Festivals That Had Their Origin in Religious and National Ceremonials.

THE Japanese are essentially a merry-making people, courteous, kindly and intelligent, and their frequent festivals are observed in a happy, childlike and gorgeous manner. A Japanese crowd of holiday makers visit the fairs with a full determination to see and be seen, and if, as judged by our own standards, a few repulsive features of life do occasionally present themselves when least looked for and under almost startling circumstances, it is none the less a fact that the great mass of the people enjoy their mirthful seasons innocently and with hearty good will.

Public festivals in Japan, as a rule, have their origin in some religious or national ceremonial, says a correspondent of the Chicago Record, but they are now carried on quite apart from any religious observance, although the fairs are held and the booths and stalls are erected in the broad avenue approaches about the temples, and the priests, as a matter of course, come in for a fair share of the holiday money spent by old and young alike. The temples at these times are open almost the entire day and night, a few priests kneeling on either side the shrine chant their unending appeal to Buddha, and the front of the portal is open for the approach and homage of the faithful.

No long act of devotion is expected from holiday makers. The devotee gives a quick jerk of the rope, which rings the gong fixed above the shrine, to call the attention of the protecting god or goddess, bends his head and clasps his hands in a most devotional manner and approaches close to the image. A few muttered words, a money offering, a parting ring of the gong and the officiating priest hands to the worshiper a charm paper on which appears a representation of the deity of the temple; and, unconcerned and self-satisfied, the devotee passes out quickly to join the merry throng without turning to tea house or theatre.

Away from the beaten tracks of travel a Japanese tea house is a charming place for rest and refreshment. Simple rural fare, bright smiles and polite attention enhance the pleasant experiences, and especially is it so at a distance from the settlements, where the tea houses are built in peaceful valleys, or perched on the very banks of a roaring torrent among the many colored hills. But the case is very different in towns and villages during a festival season. A crowd of eager customers fills every room of the house, and no corner can be found wherein to rest. A constant stream of visitors flock in all day long seeking refreshment. Boisterous laughter and noisy merriment prevail, and the discord is heightened by the sharp twang of the banjo and the harsh notes of the singing girl. To the stranger, unfamiliar with language and surroundings the tune is bewildering in the extreme.

Certainly there is no lack of patronage, and the waiting girls, dressed gayly in summer attire, are hurried about everywhere and have troops of admiring swains to fling after them pretty compliments. But a smile and a soft word, or perhaps a witty repartee must suffice, as the busy damsels manage somehow to be in two places at the same time. The clamor is kept up on all sides for fish and rice, chopsticks, wine and everything else pleasing to the palate, and the swiftly moving attendants must show no preference, but attend with even temper and impartial kindness to the wants of every guest. One party rises and the vacant space is filled at once, and so amid the compliments, chattering, laughing and singing the feasting goes on from the early hours of morning to the latest in the evening.

Outside of the tea house, as the day advances, the scene is very striking, and as one can readily ascend a neighboring hillside the motley crowds of gayly-dressed holiday makers and the many attractions of the fair can be viewed to advantage. The avenues to the temples are flanked with giant trees which throw welcome and refreshing shade over the crowds below, and beneath the sheltering branches the tumbler, juggler, the ballad-mongers and sweet-meat sellers, and all the varied types of itinerant merchants are surrounded by wondering rustics and admiring urubins.

In convenient places many larger booths have been erected, and from the crowds flocking toward the larger booth there can be no doubt but that something unusual must be about to take place. Near the opening on a separate platform stand several men of quite large stature for Japanese, and there is no mistaking their splendid physique. "Wrestlers," we are told in answer to inquiries, and it is said that several famous combatants will shortly test their powers. The Japanese are famous wrestlers, and the performance of two champions is accounted a great treat and thoroughly enjoyed.

The preparation of the pretty

young Japanese damsels are also worth a few words of description. Their raven-black locks must be washed, combed and greased till their heads shine like polished marble; the cheeks must be rouged to the proper tint; the throat and neck powdered—carefully leaving, however, on the nape of the neck three lines of the owner's brown skin, in accordance with the rules of Japanese cosmetic art; the eyebrows must be carefully rounded and touched with black, and finally the lips reddened with cherry paste with a patch of gilding in the center.

When all this has been done and the various layers of clothing adjusted, the obi, or huge sash of many colors, tied in the knot of prevailing fashion, the cleanest of white stockings and the newest lacquered pattens on the feet, the belle is ready, and, with the proper allowance of pocket handkerchief paper, her tobacco pouch, pipe and fan, she sails forth, turning her toes well in and playing demurely with her fan. Her mother is likewise painted, combed and adorned.

Hundreds of women similarly attired and bent on the pathways of pleasure are to be met at the fair, and no such merry meetings of friends and neighbors, bowing and laughing and paying of compliments could occur elsewhere at such a time and place as in a crowd of Japanese. Roguish eyes laugh from behind fans wafted with graceful motion, and, depend upon it, the damsel's many attractions will captivate some merry bachelor or bring to the point the declaration of a perhaps too long hesitating lover.

WISE WORDS.

Sorrow is healed by bathing it in tears.

Marrying for spite is doubling the trouble.

We love flowers most when we don't need bread.

When Time makes exchanges Time takes the boot.

A woman never loves a man for what he does for her.

Music is the chaste or voluptuous dance of sounds.

Hypocrites are the counterfeit coinage of mankind.

Imitation is the first attempt of the child at education.

One can counterfeit almost everything else but courage.

Unravel an illusion and the threads will never bear respinning.

Friendship is to love as the steady light is to the lightning's flash.

Even the homeliest human being finds some comfort looking in a mirror.

A man may imperil his immortal soul by not keeping his scales balanced.

Man's capacity for meanness when he sets his head in that direction is immense.

An ounce of solid home work is worth more than a pound of convention enthusiasm.

Dreams are broken bits of reality placed in the shifting kaleidoscope of the sleeping mind.

A gossip can do more with the tongue in one week than the victim can do with his entire body in a year.

If a star came down to earth, it wouldn't be there a day until somebody would say it was only a tallow candle.

To decry the healer and his art and then to ride post haste for the physician upon approaching qualms is typical of humanity.

When an idea once gets into the labyrinth of the brain there is no knowing what turn it may take or what developments may ensue.

A Big Tunnel.

The new double line railway tunnel made through the Standedge hills from Marsden to Diggle by the London and Northwestern Railway Company has been officially inspected and a certificate has been granted for its opening, says the Blackburn (England) Times. The first ordinary train to run through the tunnel was the 7.32 passenger train from Diggle. It was four years ago that the first sod of the new tunnel was cut. The tunnel is three miles and sixty yards long. The maximum number of men employed on the work has been 1800. The work of boring the tunnel was of a stupendous character, the geological formation being millstone grit and Yoredale shale, with coal in a few seams too thin almost throughout to be worth separating. The character of the work may be judged from the fact that 120 tons of gelignite were used in blasting operations. The walling of the tunnel is throughout of bricks, no fewer than 25,000,000 bricks being used.

Hosiery of Wood Pulp.

Wood pulp has been put to many uses, but the most extraordinary is in adulterating woolen yarn. A way of spinning the pulp has been discovered and the production can be combined with wool in making yarn, in the proportion of one part of wood to two parts of wool. Much of this composite yarn is said to have been made into hosiery.—New York Telegram.

Remedy's Good.
To make our own troubles the means of helping the troubles of others is a noble effort for good. A well illustrated instance of this kindly sympathy is shown in a letter from Mr. Joseph L. Hanson, School Agent, Marshfield, Wis., an old Union Soldier. He says: "It may be somebody some good to state, I am a man of 60 and when 40 had a bad knee and rheumatism and in. I was lame three years and very bad most of the time. I got St. Jacobs Oil and put it on three times and it made a cure. I am now in good health."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 30c a bottle.

Physicians' carriages have the right of way in Berlin.

Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root cures all kidney and bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Birmingham, N. Y.

The French Montpelier gave a name to the Vermont Montpelier.

It afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25c a bottle. 50c a box.

When Nature
Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHEVREY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Excelled by None



Hood's Sarsaparilla
Be Sure to get **Hood's Cures**
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

P. N. U. 42 '94

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THIS KNIFE!
Fine Steel. Keen as a razor. Good, strong handle. Mailed free in exchange for 50 Large Lion Brand cut from Lion Coffee Wrapper, and a 5-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine Free Gifts. **WOOLSON SPICE CO.**, 400 Huron St., Toledo, O.

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Their **BREAKFAST COCOA**, which, unlike the Dutch Process, is made without the use of Alkalies, is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

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W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF.
\$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
\$2.50 12 WORKINGMEN'S EXTRA FINE.
\$2.50 12 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES' \$3.50 12 1/2 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE **W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.**

You can save money by wearing the **W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shoe**. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of shoe goods in the world, and guarantee their value by marking the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profit. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing quality. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitutes. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

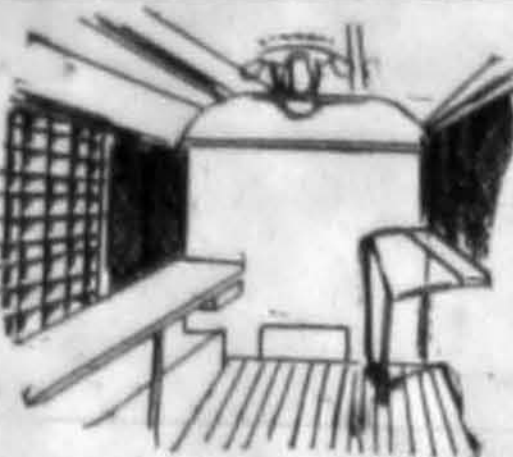
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POSTAL TROLLEY CARS.

A Scheme Which Will Doubtless Be Adopted in All Parts of the Country.

A trial trip of the new postal trolley cars which have been designed to facilitate the free mail deliveries at Parkville, Bensonhurst, and other towns of New Utrecht and Gravesend recently annexed to Brooklyn, has been made. The trolley is now used to distribute mails in several cities of the Union, notably St. Louis and Lancaster, Pa. The trolley cars, while built on the same plan as a closed car, are painted white, with



INTERIOR OF MAIL COMPARTMENT.

gold lettering and narrow red trimming. The postal car is twenty-eight feet long. The interior is divided into two compartments, each ten feet long. One section has been fitted up with side seats as a smoking room. The railroad postoffice section resembles the interior of a regulation postal car on a small scale. On one side are frames for the mail bags, and, on the opposite side, is a wide table and a case of forty pigeon holes. There



EXTERIOR OF POSTAL CAR.

is one postal clerk to each car. It is the duty of the postal clerk to distribute the mail into the pigeon holes, and then, after the car has started, to drop the mail matter into the bags of the different stations. Returning, the mail clerk has all the mail matter in the bags ready for transportation. The mail bags are received from the stations through an open window on each side of the car and deposited in the same manner. The mail clerk is as isolated as the postal clerk on the regulation railway postoffice, as there is no connection between the mail and the smoking compartments. The cars cost about \$1,900 each. A patent electric heating apparatus warms the cars in winter. The cars are also lighted by electricity.

THE umbrella trust failed, it is said, because too much of the "immediate individual oversight" was eliminated from the factories. The elimination of "immediate individual oversight" is responsible for the failure of the average man to keep an umbrella through a season.

WHEN angels see church pillars on their way to the parsonage with wormy bams and crooked wood, they are probably puzzled to understand why God holds the judgment back.



ASSIST NATURE.
A little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing derangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service.

Of all known agents for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best. Once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and their attendant discomfort and manifold derangements. The "Pellets" are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them; they do not interfere with the diet, habits or occupation, and produce no pain, griping or shock to the system. They act in a mild, easy and natural way and there is no reaction afterward. Their help lasts.

The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, constiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed, glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, or to relieve distress from over-eating, take one after dinner. They are tiny sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

By a new process wood is rendered fireproof.

Bacteria can exist in all fluids, acids and alkalies.

The electric light has been introduced into the large villages of far-off Afghanistan.

By a new process of electro-photography a person's internal organs may be photographed.

The male of the sea horse carries around the eggs laid by the female and hatches them, while the female wanders where she pleases.

An absolutely saw proof metal is made of three layers of iron, between which is placed alternately two layers of crucible steel, and the whole then welded together.

Dr. Waldo, a London health officer, has found thirteen different kinds of living microbes in a loaf of bread. It is said that the London underground bakehouses are proverbially dirty.

Scientists have determined that more than twenty terrestrial elements exist in the sun's atmosphere. Among these are calcium, manganese, nickel, sodium, magnesium, copper, zinc, cobalt, aluminum and hydrogen.

A vein of natural gas has been struck at a depth of 111 feet on the farm of Henry Mell, near Moweaque, Ill. The outflow of gas was so strong that the auger and derrick, weighing 400 pounds, were thrown twenty feet in the air.

Mr. Janssen recently exhibited to the French Academy of Sciences the clockwork that will register the observations of the instruments placed in the observatory on top of Mount Blanc, Switzerland. It requires winding up only once in eight months, and is lubricating with a material that has been exposed to a cold of eighty degrees below zero without freezing.

The aeration of the water of rivers in falling over dams and natural obstructions has been regarded by some as exerting an important influence in purification, but according to an experiment made by Professor Leeds upon the water above and below Niagara Falls, where natural aeration is carried on to the utmost extent possible, no chemical purification is effected during the process.

Izal is the name given to a new substance chemically prepared from certain forms of coal, which checks the development of microbes, although it is powerless to kill the bacilli of typhoid fever. That malady is best arrested by the suppression of milkmen like that one who caused in Montclair, N. J., lately, one hundred cases and many deaths by supplying his milk cans from a well infected by sickness in his family.

The Cold Bath.

The London Medical Journal combats the popular notion of the injurious effects of a cold bath taken when one is overheated by exercise—an idea falsified by the experience of athletes from the days of the Greeks and Romans even until now, who find in this procedure a refreshing and stimulating tonic after the exertion they have recently undergone. Physiologically speaking, too, according to this writer, a cold plunge or douche taken immediately after the physical effort, when the skin is acting freely and there is a sense of heat throughout the body, is as rational as in the experience of the athlete it is beneficial—is paralleled, in fact, by the tonic effect produced by the cold plunge when the skin is actively secreting after a Turkish bath, and finds its rationale doubtless in stimulating the nervous system, in the increase of internal circulation, and also in the renewal of activity to the "cutaneous" circulation after the momentary contraction of blood vessels due to the cold. The popular belief presumably rests on the injurious effects which may be induced by the bath in one who does not resort to it immediately, but allows time for the effects of fatigue to show themselves on the muscles and nerves and for the surface of the body to get cool; taken then, the bath is more likely to depress than to stimulate; there is less power of reaction and greater inability to internal inflammation—a warm bath rather than a cold one, at such a time, being more suitable and more safe.

A Telephone in Church.

Supporters of the telephone system in Birmingham can now be placed in communication with Christ Church in that city, and practically take part in the service. The telephone wire runs right into the pulpit, and the listeners at the other end of the system can hear the tolling of the bell, the prayers, the responses, the singing and the sermon. Even casual coughing among the congregation can be distinguished. There are many classes of persons on whom this new departure confers a great boon. The sick and bedridden, who have long been prevented from attending any place of worship, can now be present, if not in the flesh, in the hearing.—New York Telegram.

Few people see things as they are. Most mortals see them as they want them.—Galveston News.



ABSOLUTELY PURE.

The most Careful Housewife will use no other.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Officially reported,
after elaborate competitive tests made under authority of Congress by the Chief Chemist of the United States Agricultural Department,
Superior to all other Baking Powders in Leavening Strength.

Killing Field Mice.

An ingenious method was recently employed in France of ridding the country of small rodents which had become so numerous and destructive that it was impossible to produce any crop. Every acre of land furnished a home for thousands of these pests. The method adopted was to dissolve some gelatine cultures of pathogenic bacteria capable of producing an infectious disease in mice, then soaking a great number of small cubes of bread in this solution, and placing the bread near the holes every day for three days in succession. Within two weeks from the time when this treatment was begun, scarcely a live mouse was to be found in the district. When the burrows were opened, their galleries were found to be filled with dead mice.—Literary digest.

A FACT is something that will keep going straight on forever.

Modern Marriages.

"Be fair; and own that if all girls weighed as well their chances of married happiness, there would be fewer of the fearful mistakes we see about us. But no! Most of them go to the altar, their heads dizzy with their own importance, with thoughts of their presents, bide-malids, jewels, establishment, at the side of a lover who swears they are perfection. How many of these escape the hour of bewildered dismay when they realize the bond that makes them subject for life to a man they can have known only on the surface? I believe that if wedding presents could be made into a pile, and the wife of a month could offer herself upon them in suit, it would be a not uncommon event."—Mrs. Burton Harrison, in The Century.

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BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book.

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

EASTMAN COLLEGE
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., offers both sexes the best educational advantages at the lowest cost. Thorough instruction in ARITHMETIC and other ENGLISH BRANCHES, BOOKKEEPING, BANKING, CORRESPONDENCE, COMMERCIAL LAW, etc.; PERMANENT, STENOGRAPHY, TYPEWRITING, etc. A live, practical school, teaching young people to earn a living and carefully fitting them for honorable employment. Gold Medal and Diploma awarded at World's Fair, 1893, for best course of study and place of operation. Students housed supplied with satisfactory assistance. Situations furnished competent students. For catalogue, address **CLEMENS C. GAINES, President, 30 Washington Street, Poughkeepsie, New York.**

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SAPOLIO
They Used to Say "Woman's Work is Never Done."

For Twenty Years

Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. There is no secret about its ingredients. Physicians prescribe

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because they know what great nourishing and curative properties it contains. They know it is what it is represented to be; namely, a perfect emulsion of the best Norway Cod-liver Oil with the hypophosphites of lime and soda.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anemia, Weak Babies, Thin Children, Rickets, Marasmus, Loss of Flesh, General Debility, and all conditions of Wasting. The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put in salmon-colored wrapper. Refuse inferior substitutes! Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

ANDREW PRICE, EDITOR

Marlinton, Friday, March 8, 1895

Official Paper of Pocahontas County.

Subscription ONE DOLLAR in advance. If not paid within the year \$1.50 will be charged.

Entered at the post-office at Marlinton, W. Va., as second class matter.

COURT begins Tuesday, the 2nd day of April.

CONGRESS adjourned last Monday. While it may be the last Democratic Congress to be seen at Washington for some time, we cannot deplore its ending or wish it back again.

OUR President always shows to a better advantage when he is reigning with a Republican Congress. He is so constituted that he can agree to nothing and with nobody, and when he differs from the Republicans we think he is doing right.

At every recurring casualty, or tragedy, one is forced to think that we people of a thinly settled county lead a more eventful life than the common, crowded world outside. Some body is continually getting killed, robbed, or burned out, and altogether we whoop things up a good deal. It may be because we have room to spread, like trees in the open.

It is refreshing to hear of spunky husbands like the following: A man and his wife were passing near some school-boys. A fugitive snow-ball hit the lady. He became furiously angry, and justly so, too, and turning on the boys and shaking his fist in a most threatening manner, exclaimed in stentorian tones: "Its lucky for you young rascals that you didn't hit me!"

It is generally supposed that as soon as it was discovered that Figgatt, at Lexington, had stolen more from the bank of which he was cashier than the bank thought it possessed, that the other banks of Virginia looked into their "inwards" to see where they were at. Anyway, the First National Bank at Lynchburg arrested its teller, charging him with stealing \$26,000. This sum seems insignificant beside Figgatt's steal, still it is enough to make it grand larceny.

REV. SAM SMALL, having joked others, now comes in for his turn to be joked. Several years since, while a student at a Virginia college, essays were put in the hands of a committee to decide which was most worthy of the prize. Prof. Holmes of the University of Virginia was on that committee. Sam Small presented a very able paper, and the committee returned it to him and endorsed it with these words: "The prize is awarded to Dr. Johnson, of London, for an essay to which is attached the name of Sam Small."

AFTER the Legislature adjourned, many thought that Governor MacCorkle would call a special session for the purpose of rearranging the judicial circuits. Others have suggested that two years hence a constitutional convention be called for this purpose. Evidently, the development of certain sections of the State makes changes necessary. One district composed of Preston, Taylor, Barbour, Tucker, and Randolph has more than enough business for two judges. Tucker County, alone, has over a thousand cases on its docket and it is impossible to try a case under one or two years. This makes it hard on the poor litigant, and enables the unscrupulous debtor to use the law as a shield.

THE preference of creditors bill passed by the last Legislature is, their most important and most beneficial bit of legislation performed by that body. In fact practically the only bill affecting in any considerable manner the business of the State. Under the new bill, a man in difficulties can borrow money on his real estate, and if it is a bona fide law may prefer that creditor to the extent of the loan. This will help many a good man to weather the storm, and will lead to capital coming into the State. Heretofore the lender though his money had been applied to the liquidation of the borrower's debts could only come in as a creditor at large.

THE Gazette states that Doctors Schoofield and Staunton have supplied themselves with anti-toxine, the new remedy and preventive for membranous croup and diphtheria, and offer to share the same with the other physicians in Charleston and Kanawha Valley. This seems the first of this remedy that has come to Charleston, and its virtues will be anxiously observed. The results are reported as generally, very satisfactory in most instances when used elsewhere.

DR. MOOMAU on his return called and paid us a good old-fashioned visit. He cheerfully answers all questions, and voluntarily gives an account of his important stewardship.

A LAY OF THE HEN.
Jennie had a little hen,
With feathers white as snow,
Preacher and his wife came, then
The pullet had to go.

County Court.
The County Court was in session two days of this week. The regular routine of business was gone through. The bridge at Huntersville was ordered to be repaired. Bids are to be received for this and for the furniture of the new courthouse. E. H. Smith was granted drug license. A number of road overseers were appointed. A detailed report next week.

Found Guilty and sentenced to be sold: a number of articles have been found guilty of occupying too much valuable space in my store. They have got to go! I am determined they must go at hard-time prices. P. GOLDEN.

EDRAY W. VA.)
March, 5 1895.)
Editor Pocahontas Times—Dear Sir: Please state in your issue of this week that I will preach at Marlinton, next Sunday the 10th, (D. V.) and oblige.

Yours Truly
W. A. SHARP.

Green Bank.
Mr. J. Moore, of Frost, was in our town last Tuesday.

Rev. C. L. Potter will hold a sacramental service at this place on next Sunday, the 10th at 11 o'clock.

Miss Dora Brownlee closed her school at this place last Friday. She has taught the best disciplined school that has been taught here since the war. She expects to teach a subscription school at Marlinton this summer. We congratulate the people who are so fortunate as to get her to teach their children.

We are having real March weather at this writing, changing every hour.

Our vicinity was shocked on last Sunday morning by the news of the fatal shooting of Ham Collins by Charles Slavin, in an altercation which resulted in the death of Mr. Collins.

Hon. J. P. Mooman, M. D. has been sick since his return from Charleston, having contracted a bad cold, but is some better at this writing. C.

NOTICE! I will offer for sale or rent, my store-house and lot at Lobelia. A first class stand for a store. No opposition. Seven miles from Academy, and ten from Renick's Valley. Four miles from turnpike, and near the line of the B. & O. R. R. survey. A promising town. Lobelia, W. Va. W. B. HILL.

Clover Lick.
We are having fine weather just now.
Mr. S. B. Hannah and Dr. Ligon purchased 100 head of stock sheep on Knapp's Creek, and brought them here.
Mr. Sam'l Sheets, of Danmore, was welcomed with a bright smile when he was calling on the Creek the other day.
Mr. Jake Hill is at Dr. Ligon's.
The hillsides are bare once more, and stock is grazing like summer-time. Some lambs are to be seen.
A good many sheep were lost by their owners last winter, also a lot of chickens and geese froze.
Born: a child to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shineberry on the 27th of Feb.
We learn that Mrs. Geo. Tacy, of Driftwood, is worse again.
Some people have opened their sugar orchards, but no sugar has been made as yet.

A GENERAL MOVE.
The movers commenced last Monday. Woods Dilley moved to the Dudley place and Howard Showalter to the Woods Dilley house, just making an exchange. We had a jolly time moving. Johnny Tracy helped in the moving.
Mr. Jacob Showalter talks of going to live with his son-in-law, Sam Gibson, on Elk.
LATER: It is snowing again.
PUMPKINHEAD.
ROOFING Tin, Iron, Steel, Felt Roofing, with trimmings; and tools to lend, or tools to keep. Can be laid by anybody; shipped everywhere.
PAINT red and black, for metallic roofing. Creosote Preservative for shingles, posts and wood work.
LADDERS that shorten or lengthen for tinner, carpenters fruit growers, etc.
PAPER heavy building, for sheathing, lining rooms and floors
PRICES low. Circulars and quotations by addressing,
WM. A. LIST & CO.,
Wheeling, w. va.

Special Offer.
We have made arrangements with the *Confederate Veteran* published at Nashville, Tenn., whereby we can furnish the *POCAHONTAS TIMES* and the *Veteran* at the exceedingly low rate of \$1.45 for both papers. Every old soldier and every one else in the county should take advantage of this offer to secure this handsomely illustrated magazine at so low a price. The *Veteran* has an immense circulation, and is the official organ of 500 camps.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY, to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court for said county, on Monday, the 4th day of March, 1895.

W. A. Bratton, trustee,
vs.
W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, a corporation under the laws of West Virginia, George F. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, and Q. W. Poage.

The object of this suit is to sell under a deed of trust in favor of the West Virginia and Pittsburgh Railway Company, of date October 28, 1881, and duly recorded in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas County, the land of said Ella M. Burr, (nee Poage) devised her by her father, Woods Poage, and to this end, to remove any clouds which may rest upon the title by reason of any claims of said Q. W. Poage to said land. And it appearing by affidavit filed, that W. S. Burr, Ella M. Burr, Felix H. Robertson, George F. Burr, The West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company, is a corporation, chartered and existing under the laws of the State of West Virginia, are non-residents of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that they do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 5th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, W. A. BRATTON, p. q. Clerk.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere, Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pain!

Commissioner's sale.
PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, pronounced at the October term, 1894, in the chancery cause of Levi Gay vs. John T. McGraw, John A. McNeel, and B. M. Yeager,
I will on
TUESDAY, APRIL 2ND, 1895,
Offer for sale by public auction to the highest bidder, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River and on the headwaters of Laurel Creek, a branch of Williams River, in said county, which was conveyed to said John T. McGraw by the said John A. McNeel, by deed of date 7th day of April, 1891, and of record in the Clerk's office of the County Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia, in Deed Book No 22, page 13, and which is estimated to contain 1077 acres and 30 poles. This tract is very valuable for its grazing and timber qualities.
TERMS: Enough cash in hand to pay the sum of \$3,479.50, with interest thereon from the 15th day of October, 1894, and the costs of suit and sale, and the residue in three equal installments, falling due in six, twelve, and eighteen months respectively from day of sale, bearing interest from that date, taking from the purchaser bonds with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, a lien being retained as ultimate security.
W. A. BRATTON,
Special Commissioner,
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.
J. H. PATTERSON,
m8 4t Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale of Land.
PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, pronounced at the April term, 1894, in the chancery cause of John A. Gieger vs. Wm. E. Sutton, etc., I will, on Tuesday,

the 2d Day of April, 1895,
offer for sale by public auction, in front of the court-house of said county, that tract of land lying on the West side of Greenbrier River, in the First District of said county, and known as the John W. Logan place, containing 363 acres, more or less, being the entire interest of said Sutton in said land.

Terms: One third of the purchase money cash in hand, and the residue in two equal payments, falling due in six and twelve months, respectively, from the day of sale, with interest from that day, the purchaser executing bond with good and approved personal security for the deferred payments, and a lien being retained as ultimate security.
CHARLES P. JONES,
Commissioner.
I certify that the bond required by said decree has been duly executed.
J. H. PATTERSON,
m1 4t Clerk.

Order of Publication.

{ STATE OF WEST VIRGINIA
{ POCAHONTAS COUNTY to-wit:
At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of said County, on Monday, March 1st, 1895.

Ott, Bros. & Co.
vs.
J. W. Bolton, W. H. Overholt, E. H. Moore, trustee, George W. Whiting, and J. S. Wickline.

The object of this suit is to enforce a judgment of Ott, Bros & Co. of \$418.06 and \$14.80 costs against J. W. Bolton, and subject the lands of the said J. W. Bolton to the lien of said judgment and the costs of this suit. And it appearing by affidavit filed that the defendant, J. S. Wickline, is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within one month from the first publication of this order and do what is necessary to protect his interest.

Witness: J. H. Patterson, Clerk of our said court, this 4th day of March, 1895. J. H. PATTERSON, L. M. MCCLINTIC, p. q. Clerk. m8 4t.

Notice to Taxpayers.

All parties whose tax remains unpaid, must make preparations to settle on my next call or give me property to satisfy same.
Respectfully,
R. K. BURNS,
Deputy-Sheriff.
The same as to me,
J. C. ARBOGAST, S. P. C.

Commissioner's Sale.
PURSUANT to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, rendered on the 24th day of October, 1894, in the chancery cause of Jacob Sheets, Administrator, Rachel E. A. Sheets and other the undersigned special commissioner will proceed to sell on
Tuesday, April 2d, 1895,
in front of the court-house of Pocahontas County, at public auction to the highest bidder, two certain tracts of land, comprising the real estate of Jacob Sheets, deceased situated in Pocahontas County, Back Alleghany Mountain. One containing 135 acres of land, conveyed to said Jacob Sheets by H. Arbogast and wife, by deed dated on the 28th day of April 1877; the other tract containing 164 acres, conveyed to said Sheets by W. A. Ginn and others, by deed dated 27th day of June, 1878. of the timber on said 164 acre tract has been sold to the St. Lawrence Boom and Manufacturing Company. Said land is partially improved and has on it a comfortable dwelling and out houses.
TERMS OF SALE: Sufficient cash in hand to pay the cost of this sale and expenses of sale, and upon credit as to the residue of the purchase money of 6, 12, and 18 months in equal installments, bearing interest from the day of sale, the purchaser giving bonds for said deferred installments, with good personal security, and retaining a lien on said land as ultimate security.
L. M. MCCLINTIC,
Special Commissioner
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law. J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.

Commissioner's Sale Valuable Lands

IN POCAHONTAS COUNTY, W.

BY VIRTUE of a decree entered on the nineteenth day of October 1894, in the chancery cause of William Skeen's Administrator vs. John T. McGraw, and other pending in the Circuit Court of Pocahontas county, West Virginia the undersigned Special Commissioner will proceed on

THURSDAY, APRIL 4TH,
In front of the court-house do said county to sell publicly to the highest bidder, the following estate situated in Pocahontas county, to-wit:

3900 ACRES OF LAND
Lying on Knapp's Creek in county, adjoining the lands of William Curry, and others, formerly belonging to the estate of W. Skeen, deceased. This land is covered with virgin forests of oak, white pine, and other valuable timbers, and is also reputed to contain valuable iron ore. It is along the bank of Knapp's Creek in such a way that the lands be easily floated from it to market.
TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money cash in hand, and for the residue bonds with proven personal security will be required, falling due in six and twelve months from day of sale, with interest from date, a lien being retained as ultimate security.
R. S. TURNER,
Special Commissioner
I, J. H. Patterson, Clerk of Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, do certify that the Commissioner above has executed bond as required by law.
J. H. PATTERSON, C.

G. C. AMLUND
FASHIONABLE
BOOT AND SHOEMAKING
EDRAY, W. VA.
All work guaranteed as to workmanship, fit and leather.
Mending neatly done.
Give me a call.

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General Auctioneer
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Isell Coal, Mineral and Timber Farms and Town Lots a specialty in the business. Correspondence solicited. References furnished.
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Architect and Superintendent
Room, 10, Bully Block,
Wheeling.